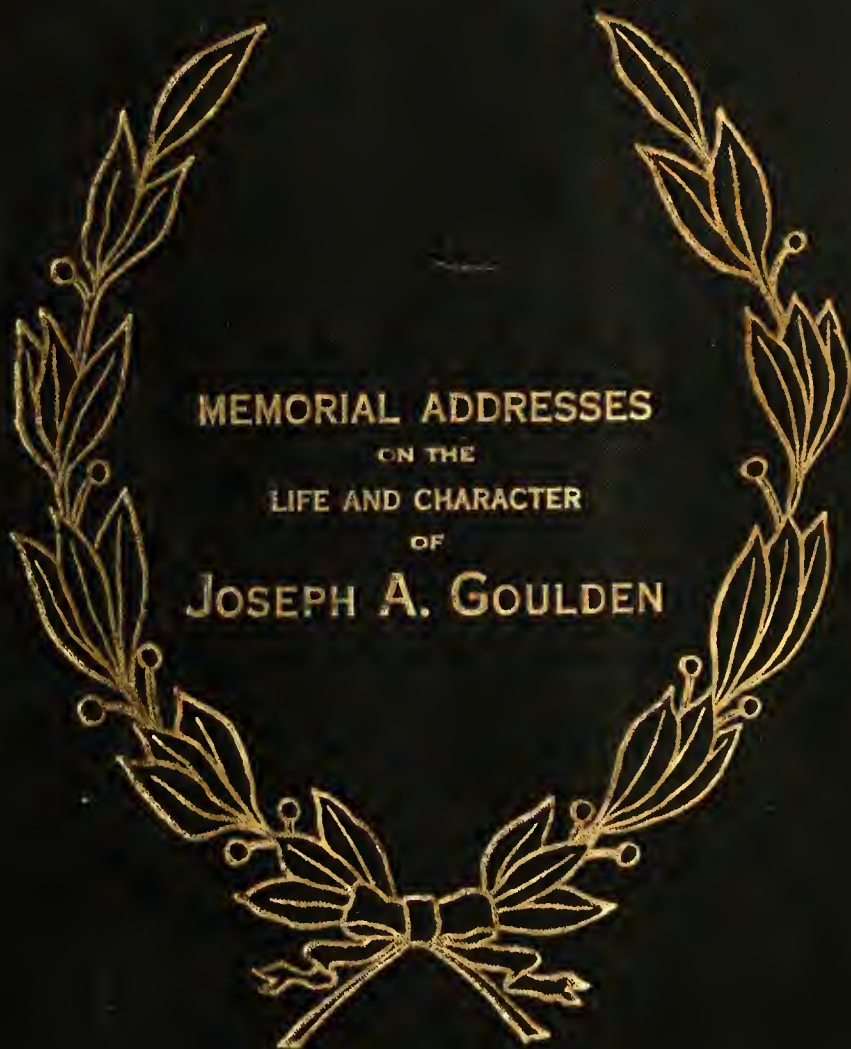


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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
ON THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
JOSEPH A. GOULDEN



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JOSEPH A. GOULDEN

1834-1904

MEMOIR BY THE AUTHOR

THE HOUSE OF GOULDEN IN THE
WEST

BY THE AUTHOR

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN





1-6-1917 at 2.00 5-19 5.

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN

(Late a Representative from New York)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN
THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE
UNITED STATES

SIXTY-FOURTH CONGRESS
FIRST SESSION

Proceedings in the House
January 23, 1916

Proceedings in the Senate
December 7, 1915

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
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DEATH OF HON. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

MONDAY, *December 6, 1915.*

Mr. BENNET. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to the House the death of one who was for three terms my colleague, of whom I was a constituent, and whom I succeeded; one of the few remaining old soldiers in this House, the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, who passed away in the city of Philadelphia on May 3 of this year. At another time I shall ask this House to set apart a session to pay proper tribute to his memory. At this time I offer the following resolution:

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 19

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, a Representative from the State of New York.

The resolution was agreed to.

THURSDAY, *January 6, 1916.*

Mr. BENNET. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the passage of the order that I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New York [Mr. Bennet] asks unanimous consent for the immediate passage of the resolution which the Clerk will report.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, January 23, 1916, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of HON. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the immediate consideration of the resolution?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

THURSDAY, *January 20, 1916.*

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the gentleman from New York [Mr. Fitzgerald] to preside next Sunday at the memorial exercises for the late Representative GOULDEN.

SATURDAY, *January 22, 1916.*

The SPEAKER. The Chair wishes to remind Members that memorial services will be held in the House to-morrow on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative JOSEPH A. GOULDEN.

SUNDAY, *January 23, 1916.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Fitzgerald as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our hearts turn to Thee, our Father in Heaven, as we assemble here to-day in memory of a deceased Member of this House, whose life and public services challenge the admiration of all who knew him. As a young man in his teens he answered the call of President Lincoln for volunteers to preserve the integrity of the Union, and proved

himself a brave and gallant soldier on many a field of battle. When the war was over he returned to his home and took up the life of a civilian and made himself a worthy and valuable citizen. Wherever he was called, in city, State, or Nation, he served with distinction. His genial character, splendid personality, and generous impulses made him a favorite. Here on the floor of this House, where he served for many years, he was noted for his fidelity and efficiency, a consistent member of his chosen church. Long may his memory live and inspire others to emulate his virtues. Be Thou a comfort to those who knew him best, especially to the members of his immediate family, that they may look forward with hope in the blessed promise of the life immortal, through Him who taught us the continuity of that life and illustrated in the glorious resurrection. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the Journal of the proceedings of yesterday.

Mr. BENNET. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of the Journal.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New York asks unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of the Journal. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Bennet, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, January 23, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Mr. BENNET. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New York offers a resolution which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 101

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, late a Member of this House from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That at the conclusion of to-day's proceedings the House, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career, do stand adjourned.

The resolution was agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. HULBERT, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: When the Sixty-fourth Congress convened, Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN failed to answer to his name because on May 3, 1915, he had responded to the final roll call of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe. When I recall his efficient and faithful service and glorious record of splendid legislative achievement and then take a retrospective of his noble character as a man in private life, I consider that this House does great honor to itself by convening to-day, in compliance with its time-honored custom, to memorialize our lamented colleague. It is the most sacred privilege which can come to me as a heritage of his friendship that, as an evidence of my gratitude to him, and in sincere appreciation of his loyalty and devotion, I am permitted to participate in these exercises.

Friendship is the rarest and sweetest flower that grows in the garden of life; its soil is the human heart; it is planted by honest thought, nurtured by tears of sympathy, and kept alive by the breath of good wishes. Anyone who possessed the friendship of Col. GOULDEN, and they were legion, might have applied the acid tests of a chattering tongue, a wind of adversity, a bit of good fortune, or a breath of slander, only to find that it was untarnished by any or all. It was pure gold. And so it is of the man as I knew him to be that I desire to speak this afternoon, with apologies for making my remarks more personal than might seem prudent.

When I had been elected a Member of this House, with that disinterested eagerness and courteous solicitude

which characterized Col. GOULDEN as a kindly man of distinctive paternal tendencies, especially thoughtful and considerate of the young man entering upon a public career with little experience to his credit, he sought me out, as an intimate acquaintance of the younger members of his family, and bestowed upon me his gracious and esteemed favor.

It was at his earnest insistence that I came to Washington as his guest at the opening of the final session of the last Congress, to serve what he termed "an apprenticeship," and until the Christmas recess I shared his company daily, attending each session of the House at his behest, where, although a man of a quiet and retiring yet most companionable disposition, he was always conspicuous by his military regularity in devotion to duty, and participated actively, forcefully, and influentially in the deliberations of this body, affording me many educational opportunities, for which I am now appreciably thankful for his thoughtful consideration.

He was an ardent and enthusiastic advocate of any measure from which he perceived a substantial benefit to the common weal would follow, but a fearless and tireless worker against that which did not meet with his approbation.

He manifested an especial interest in matters relating to educational and civic improvements, and, of the latter, notably the development of the waterways of New York Harbor and its tributaries, which he always sought to impress upon me was the foremost consideration deserving my attention in this Congress.

A veteran of the Civil War, he was intense in his patriotic devotion to his country, and particularly to the memory of those who had given of their services as his comrades, and it is not surprising to find that he was the foremost advocate and predominating factor in inau-

guring a plan of military instruction in the public schools and inculcating the patriotic spirit in the youth of New York City. He devoted much of his time and talents arousing public sentiment in favor of this movement, and was one of the organizers of the military battalion of Public School 87 in the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, and which has since been adopted in all of the larger public schools in that city. The youthful inmates to the number of thousands participate every year in the Memorial Day parade, which will soon be bereft of the grizzled and enfeebled veterans of 1861-1865.

It was my privilege to attend with Col. GOULDEN a few days before he died a luncheon in New York City, on which occasion he delivered the last public address he ever made. He emphasized the long and arduous fight which he had carried on to secure by congressional enactment two great improvements of inestimable benefit to the upper section of the city, and one of which was adopted by the Sixty-third Congress, the other being situate in the district now represented by myself, and he said—it seems now almost prophetically—"My chief ambition to secure for the people of my district their most needed improvement is accomplished; my work is done; the other is in the district of my young and vigorous friend, who has the strength"—and other adjectives which modesty impels me to omit—"to take up the work which I have but begun." Col. GOULDEN had postponed a visit to Tancytown, Md., to join his daughter who had preceded him there, but left immediately after the meeting above referred to, and upon his return to Philadelphia the following Monday afternoon he was stricken in the Pennsylvania Railroad station and died peacefully.

In his pocket was found a poem of which he had intended to make use at a dinner of his Grand Army com-

rades the following Saturday evening and which I think makes a most fitting summary of his life and character:

A little more tired at close of day,
A little less anxious to have our way;
A little less ready to scold and blame,
A little more care of a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end,
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little more love for the friends of youth,
A little less zeal for established truth;
A little more charity in our views,
A little less thirst for the daily news;
And so we are folding our tents away,
And passing in silence at close of day.

A little less care for bonds and gold,
A little more zest in the days of old;
A broader view and a saner mind,
A little more love for all mankind;
And so we are faring adown the way
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more leisure to sit and dream,
A little more real the things unseen;
A little nearer to those ahead,
With visions of those long loved and dead;
And so we are going, where all must go,
To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a few more tears,
And we shall have told our increasing years;
The book is closed and the prayers are said,
And we are part of the countless dead.
Thrice happy if then, some soul can say,
"I live because the Grand Army passed my way."

Mr. Speaker, with him I wish to add that I live because
Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN passed my way.

ADDRESS OF MR. HUGHES, OF GEORGIA

MR. SPEAKER: I felt a deep sense of personal loss when I learned of the death of our colleague Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. His genial optimism was ever a source of inspiration, and his happy smile radiated joy to every heart.

In his long service in the House the record shows he was an able Representative, true to every interest of those who trusted him. That this conscientious adherence to duty was appreciated by those he represented was demonstrated by the fact that after serving them for eight years he announced his intention to retire from Congress, and did retire for two years. His people, however, so strongly desired his return to public life that he was unanimously designated and confirmed at the primaries in 1912 and elected to the Sixty-third Congress. He again accepted their commission, and his later service was marked by that same fidelity to duty which was ever an outstanding quality in his public work. Knowing him as I did, I can thoroughly appreciate this devotion to him on the part of his constituents. He was truly their Representative, and their interests were to him paramount.

I could not forego this opportunity of adding my word of tribute to his noble service and this expression of my personal regard for him as a man, a friend, a patriot. The Nation shares his loss with his family, friends, and constituents.

ADDRESS OF MR. SHERWOOD, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: Our departed friend, JOE GOULDEN, as we called him familiarly on this floor, was a soldier. Since his death I believe there are only two soldiers left in this whole representative body of 435 Members. As Comrade GOULDEN was a heroic unit of that great Army in our greatest war, it seems to me to be appropriate to mention some peculiarities of that war as distinguished from all other wars in all history.

In the first place it was an open and manly war. It was not a subterranean war. Our trenches were never over waist deep. The Army was in full view. Across the waters to-day the armies are all out of sight. They are in trenches from 6 to 8 feet deep, covered by an impervious substance.

There was another peculiarity of our war. During our whole four years' struggle there was not a woman or a child or a noncombatant killed by a soldier. Now there is in progress a war where they drop bombs down from the sky and murder innocent women and children.

There was another peculiarity of our war. Every soldier who stood behind a gun knew just what he was fighting for. In the present war the German peasant on one side of the River Rhine has no quarrel with the French peasant on the other side of the River Rhine. They are of the same class, they have the same general interests, and yet they are at each other's throats. Neither knows what he is fighting for.

There was another peculiarity of our war that never has attached to any other war in all history. It was the only war in all history where the soldiers on the march and around the bivouac fires at night sang patriotic songs and recited poems of their own composition. In the War of

the American Revolution the leaders of that struggle were the most highly educated men on either continent. In the North they were graduates of Yale, Harvard, and Princeton, and in the South of the College of William and Mary. Yet in that great struggle that lasted for seven years no epic poem was ever written, and not a soldier of the Continental Army sang a patriotic song. It was the same in the War of 1812 and the same in the Mexican War. But in our war over 100 patriotic songs were sung by the soldiers. The South sang Dixie, the Bonnie Blue Flag, Maryland my Maryland, and Somebody's Darling. The North sang John Brown's Body, Tenting To-night on the Old Camp Ground, Who Will Care for Mother Now, the Battle Hymn of the Republic, and 50 other songs that I have not the time to recall. That was the peculiarity of our war. And the very first song that was ever sung in the camp of an army on either continent, written by a soldier, was sung by the famous Hutchinson family of New Hampshire in the camps of the Army of the Potomac; a song written by Col. Fletcher Webster, of the Twelfth Massachusetts Regiment, in Boston Harbor in 1861. He was the son of Daniel Webster, of ante bellum fame. He wrote the song, John Brown's Body Lies Mouldering in the Grave; a soldier by the name of John Brown, not the John Brown who went up at the halter's end at Harpers Ferry in December, 1859, but another John Brown, who belonged to the Twelfth Massachusetts Regiment.

Another remarkable thing of that war was that the poetic literature of the war was not written by the great ante bellum poets of that period. With the exception of Whittier not one of them wrote a patriotic song. That is remarkable. Take that pathetic song sung in all camps in the North and South alike because it is so universal in sentiment that it seems like the mother cry of all war-cursed nations, Tenting To-night on the Old Camp Ground.

The most pathetic poem of the war on the southern side was written by Chaplain Ryan, of Mobile, in a single hour after the surrender of Lee. I think I have a couplet here. I can remember most of it. This poem was first published anonymously, I think in the New Orleans Delta, but in a collection of southern poems published after the war it is credited to Annie Pyle Dennis, of Louisiana. I did not know the author of the poem until I purchased a copy of Father Ryan's poems in 1888 and found this among them. It seems as if Father Ryan's whole soul had gone out in the poem. Speaking of the Stars and Bars, the battle flag of the Confederacy—

Furl that banner, for it's weary;
Round its staff 'tis drooping, dreary;
Furl it, fold it—it is best,
For there's not a man to wave it
And there's not a sword to save it,
And there's no one left to lave it
In the blood which heroes gave it!
Furl it, hide it—let it rest!

One of the most pathetic poems of the war was written by a soldier, Col. Charles G. Halpine, who commanded the Irish Brigade of the Army of the Potomac, writing under the nom de plume of Miles O'Reilly. He wrote the poem read on the battle field at Gettysburg at the time the President of the United States, Mr. Lincoln, delivered the oration, but that was not his best poem. His best poem is, *We Have Drunk From the Same Canteen*. It has more of the soldierly feeling, fellowship, and sympathy than any poem written during the war.

It was sometimes water and sometimes milk,
And sometimes applejack fine as silk,
But whatever the tipples had been,
We shared it together, in bane and bliss,
And I warm to you, friend, as I think of this,
We have drunk from the same canteen.

Mr. Speaker, I knew Comrade GOULDEN perhaps as well as any Member outside the New York delegation. I sat beside him when we had desks in this House for three Congresses. He was the soul of kindness and affability, with remarkable simplicity of character. His sketch in the Congressional Directory was brief and unpretentious. He did not even mention the fact that he was a soldier in the Civil War. It can be said of him that he had no enemy on either side of the House, always fair in debate, always considerate of the opinions of his colleagues; always attentive to his duties, he has left an enduring record of duty well performed. His life, his character, his career will always be a grateful memory to his family, his kindred, and his congressional colleagues. I was always glad to be his comrade and friend. In his companionship I felt as some gentle-minded lyrist has written: "I would rather have a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without sweetness of love and sympathy." Post-mortem kindness does not cheer the troubled spirit. My departed friend and comrade shed the flavor of kindness and cheerfulness on all his friends. He always seemed to remember what all of us should remember, that we travel the road of life but once, and was trying to make the world better for having lived.

ADDRESS OF MR. EDWARDS, OF GEORGIA

MR. SPEAKER: My predecessor in this House, the Hon. Rufus E. Lester, was one of the best men I ever knew. He was a great man in every sense of the word. He was one of the bravest Confederate soldiers who ever drew a sword. A fast friendship sprung up between Mr. Lester and the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. On the occasion of memorial addresses on February 10, 1907, on the life and character of the late Hon. Rufus E. Lester, Mr. GOULDEN opened his memorial address with these remarks:

He was loved and respected by the thousands who knew him. Ever genial, kindly hearted, he had a good cheerful word for everyone. To know him was to love him. I could not let this occasion pass without a few brief words of tribute to the memory of our departed friend.

And he adds further:

He loved his fellow men and in return was loved by them.

To-day, Mr. Speaker, I can not let this occasion pass without paying a tribute, in a few words, to the life, character, and usefulness of this departed friend. I come with a sad heart to speak briefly of the late Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. On account of the friendship that had existed prior to my coming here between Mr. GOULDEN and my predecessor, Mr. GOULDEN was one of the first men I met when I began my services here in the Sixtieth Congress.

I saw in his face when I met him an evidence of the fact that he was a man with a golden heart. I felt in his warm hand grasp a welcome here, and I felt almost from the beginning that in him I had a friend. I learned to appreciate Mr. GOULDEN for his faithfulness here in his

services to his country, and I also appreciated him as a friend.

He was a Member of the Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, and Sixty-first Congresses. He wished to retire to private life and did retire. He was succeeded in this Chamber in the Sixty-second Congress, but, appreciating his sterling worth, the people again asked that he return here and serve them, and, accordingly, in the Sixty-third Congress he was again a Member of this body. This is a high evidence within itself of his standing in his community. It is a testimonial of the esteem in which his people held him. His record here among us is an open book. We all testify to his useful and able services in Congress and to the country.

In his memorial address on the occasion to which I have referred he used these words in referring to the late Col. Lester:

He was a typical gentleman of the old school, a splendid type of American citizenship. His voice is forever still, his kind, loving words will be heard no more, but his life's work will live in the history of his country and in the hearts of his friends.

How like Mr. GOULDEN himself, and how applicable to-day are these words to the man who spoke them! In concluding his remarks on that occasion in his eulogy to his friend he said:

As a Union veteran, proud of the heroism and bravery of the men engaged in the conflicts of the Civil War, a common heritage commemorating the deeds of our American citizen soldiery, I place this tribute to the memory of my late comrade, Rufus E. Lester, of Georgia.

These are the words of a Union soldier in his tribute to a departed Confederate officer. Free from bitterness and full of love, which was so characteristic of both these good men.

Mr. GOULDEN was a man with a generous heart. In all my service here with him I never heard him speak ill of anyone. In the long list of Members who sat with him in this House no one can state that he ever knew of the late Mr. GOULDEN saying or doing anything to intentionally wound the feelings of his fellows. Those are the things that make for greatness in men—a large, sympathetic heart, with a brotherly feeling, filled with human kindness. He had a steadfast belief in the great Maker of all the universe, and on the memorial occasion referred to he used this poem, which I to-day quote as fitting upon this sad occasion:

There is no death; what seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portal we call Death.

We all miss Mr. GOULDEN; we miss his smiling face, we miss his kind words, we miss the sunshine of his presence; and we shall continue to miss him. The House has lost one of its most useful Members; his State and Nation have sustained an irreparable loss.

Mr. Bennet assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

ADDRESS OF MR. FITZGERALD, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: It is an ancient usage of the House to pay formal tribute to the life, character, and public services of its deceased Members. The custom appeals strongly to Members. Public business is temporarily suspended so that those intimately associated and acquainted with the recently departed may make a permanent record of the virtues possessed, and the services rendered, by men in the public service, who too frequently are quickly forgotten in the press of everyday affairs.

We meet to-day to commemorate the memory and to review the services of one of the most lovable of men who ever served in this House. Born 71 years ago in Adams County, Pa., of sturdy Dutch ancestry, Col. GOULDEN possessed the virility of his hardy ancestors and their many virtues which so endeared him to his associates. During the Civil War he served the Union cause for two years, and from his experiences during that time was strongly inclined to all movements for the amelioration of the sufferings of the unfortunate in different spheres of life. He took a keen interest in reformatory work. His kindly and genial character was of that buoyant and optimistic nature that induced him to aid to correct the modes of life of those who unhappily had transgressed the law. Such work was highly congenial since it tended to assuage the griefs of those intimately related to the transgressor, while affording him the opportunity to begin life anew with hope of a brighter and happier future and the aid and encouragement of kind and generous hearts. Such characteristics fitted Col. GOULDEN admirably for service on the board of managers of the State Reformatory at Mor-

ganza, Pa., where he rendered services of considerable value, although not of a showy kind.

About 25 years ago Col. GOULDEN settled permanently in New York City. His high character, his valuable equipment, and his sympathetic nature rapidly won him hosts of friends, and his abilities were speedily utilized for the benefit of the community. For 10 years he served as a member of the board of education, devoting his energies and his time unselfishly and unstintingly to the important duties of that position.

Perhaps the services rendered while upon that board and those as trustee of the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y., which position he occupied for many years, were those which he himself prized most highly.

Such activities and his philanthropic nature influenced to a marked degree the matters in which he was most interested during his service in the House of Representatives. At the very beginning of his service he commenced to study the school system of the District of Columbia. It was then that the vast information acquired during his connection with the school system in New York City became of peculiar value. His interest never lagged, and he devoted himself assiduously to the important and difficult task of perfecting the school system in the District. It was his ambition to have it the model system of the United States, so that other communities might fashion their systems to correspond with it. His interest was not confined to the system itself. He sturdily advocated the cause of the personnel and probably had a wider acquaintance among those engaged in teaching in the Capital than any other Member of the House, and he was universally regarded as their warm friend and champion.

Not alone to the school system did he confine his activities, but he watched sharply all legislation affecting eleemosynary and philanthropic institutions and their in-

mates, and was ever ready to contribute from his broad experience and wide knowledge information and suggestions of a practical and helpful nature.

It was to be expected that service in the Civil War and as a trustee of the Soldiers' Home would incline him toward legislation to aid his former comrades. His large heart beat rapidly in sympathy with the survivors of that conflict with whom time had dealt harshly, so that he was known as "the soldiers' friend," and labored unceasingly to better their condition and to lighten the burdens of their declining years.

Col. GOULDEN was a man of strong religious beliefs. He made no ostentatious display of virtue, but in his simple, unaffected manner of life he exemplified in a striking manner how a good man should live.

Serving with him for more than 10 years, enjoying an intimate acquaintanceship, I had learned to know him thoroughly and to respect, to admire, and to love him dearly as a friend. His sudden death was a shock to those who knew him. Few men suspected his age. He was so active, so alert mentally, so well preserved, so thoroughly up to date that he readily passed as a much younger man.

His services in the House were not spectacular. He was not so constituted as to seek continually public applause or notoriety. His work was along quiet lines and not well known outside of the circles especially interested; but those who knew him and had knowledge of his activities respected his industry, his zeal, his studiousness, and his persistency. He rendered services of considerable value to the metropolis which he, in part, represented, and which are little known to the majority of the people whom he so faithfully served for years. His work was accurately appraised, however, and thoroughly appreciated by those with whom he was officially associated. He was ad-

mired for those manly and virile virtues which he so markedly possessed; he was respected as a good man alone can be esteemed. His departure was keenly felt and deeply regretted by everyone.

Mr. Speaker, it is a matter of regret that the pressure of a busy session precludes me from preparing so comprehensive a review of his career and so adequate a tribute to his character as the services of Col. GOULDEN deserve and as my friendship for him prompts. Others will do so, however, and perpetuate his many admirable characteristics. I can simply join with my colleagues in placing here at this time a fragrant blossom to his memory.

The world is better because of such a life; our work will be the better performed by the inspiration of the memory of his virtues and his example.

ADDRESS OF MR. BRUMBAUGH, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: We have assembled in this legislative hall of the Nation to pay respect to the memory of our late colleague JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. To me the duty which the hour imposes is a labor of love and I gladly welcome the opportunity to pay my tribute to his noble attributes of mind and heart.

I had the pleasure of serving with our late colleague on one of the important committees of the House. Meeting him frequently, I had the opportunity to observe and grew to admire the sterling qualities of his character. I shall leave to others the pleasure of reciting his long, successful business career and his long, honorable career as a Member of the House. I shall content myself with calling attention to what seemed to me to be the dominant element of his life—the genial, social kindness of his nature.

It is a noble tribute to a man when it can be said that his life is marked by uniform kindness, and that the more you know of him the better you grow to like him, and this all can be said of our worthy friend, whose memory we cherish and whose life of service and brotherly kindness we admire.

I have sometimes thought that the element of kindness was the noblest element of our nature; that the best and sweetest thing in all this world is simple, common, everyday kindness. Kindness is the most beautiful flower that grows and blooms in the soil of the soul. It is the one celestial flower that blossomed over the walls of Paradise and fell from the garden of the skies; its petals caught and carried the fragrance of heaven and it fills the earth with the incense of gladness. It sweeps the existence of time and reaches through boundless space even from the

pit of hell to the gates of heaven and sits enthroned the best influence that sweetens life or molds a soul—kindness.

And so I can pay my friend no finer tribute than to say that in his daily life he exemplified the spirit of kindness in his contact with his fellow men. He believed with Washington Irving that—

A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, suffusing everything around it with pleasure and freshens everything into smiles.

and with Tennyson when he says:

How'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

I know he thought with Hans Christian Andersen that—

The best love man can offer
To a God of love, be sure,
Is mercy to God's little ones
And kindness to God's poor.

And so his life can teach us all that which we all should know: That kindness is beautiful—beautiful like the memory of your dear old mother's face; that kindness is the open door to happiness; that kindness is the golden key that unlocks and gives you the passport to all hearts, to friendship with the world's noblest and best; to happiness on earth, success in life, and entrance through the gates of heaven. I am told by those who have known our friend long and well that his kindness found outlet in noble deeds. With Holland he believed—

That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from the common sod
To a purer air and a broader view.

Life is a mysterious reality.

It has been defined as a span of time between a cry and a sigh.

We begin it with a cry—we end it with a sigh.

Between these boundaries, brief as they are, is worked out the destiny of human life.

Into this short space of time are crowded the joys and sorrows, the hopes and struggles, the successes and failures of human life.

During this brief span are generated and nourished the forces and influences that govern life on earth and mold its destiny throughout the cycles of eternity.

And when sometimes in solemn mood our conscious self knocks at the portal of our very soul and asks, “What is life?” the serious thinking mind recoils as it were upon itself and asks, “Is birth the beginning of death, or is death the beginning of life?”

What is life?

It's a delicate shell
Thrown up by eternity's flow
On time's bank of quicksand to dwell
And a moment its loveliness show;
Then gone back to the element grand
Like the billow that cast it ashore.
See! another is washing the strand
And the beautiful shell is no more.
Life is a drop from the river
That rises in mist o'er the lea
A moment in space to quiver
Then falls on the breast of the sea.
It was—it is—now gone forever
Yet lives through eternity.

And so, thus living a life of service and kindness, his buoyant, courteous manner never deserted him; but when the end came—

Like a shadow thrown softly and sweetly
From a passing cloud, death fell upon him—

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And when for him the golden bowl was broken and the silver cord loosed he, too, could approach his grave—

Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

And when his path of life led to the door of the night of death it opened for him into the daybreak of a glorious immortality. And we who knew and loved him trust with that hope born of Christian faith that he found that—

Death is but an angel, who to man at last his freedom brings
And the grave is but a nest in which the soul shall find its wings.

ADDRESS OF MR. BRUCKNER, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: The House of Representatives has lost a valuable, painstaking Member in the untimely death of my colleague JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. The pages of the Record will show that he was interested in the legislative program of the Nation, as well as that pertaining to his own congressional district, during his many years of service as a Member of Congress.

Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
Now comes rest.

How could the life and work of our departed colleague be better expressed than in these few simple words? Col. GOULDEN was one of God's noblemen; the 71 years that he lived made the world better, because of the manner in which he lived.

He believed in the doctrine expressed by the poet who said:

How much joy and comfort we all can bestow
If we scatter sunshine wherever we go.

Those of us who knew him intimately only knew too well how he spread the sunshine wherever he would go. His presence always seemed a message of cheer and good will. He had a window in his heart always open for the expression of his candor and sincerity.

His integrity was superb, but his predominant quality was courage—courage to fight wrong and injustice—yea, courage to stand loyally by a friend.

Col. GOULDEN was a brave man; he was brave morally, and that is the highest type of bravery; that courage that reinforces conduct; that courage that supports character;

that courage that makes the real man; that moral courage of belief and conviction.

Col. GOULDEN was a lovable man when you approached him, got near to him, when there was a fellowship between you. I never knew a man who was more lovable in his character or more tender in his sympathies. He was a man of great compassion, because he had in him a great heart. His sympathies were as broad as humanity, because his great heart was not prejudiced in ignorance, superstition, or in narrowness of conception. Wherever there was a human being Col. GOULDEN was prepared to say: "He is a part of the brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of God."

I have good reason to speak in praise of this noble man. He and I were not only colleagues in Congress but we were intimate friends. When I came to Washington a green, raw Member, it was to him I looked for information and advice; and I found him always ever ready to help and assist me. I shall miss him in the future.

I learned to respect, admire, and to love this grand old man, who died as he lived—in the harness. His loss is a sad blow to the Borough of The Bronx, where he lived for the past 25 years, and for which he labored here unceasingly and accomplished much good. His loss will not only be felt in The Bronx but the country loses the services of one of its ablest legislators. Not only did he serve his country in the House of Representatives but answered his country's call in the dark days of the Civil War and served with distinction and honor. His death reduces the men who served in that war now Members of this House to a mere remnant of a guard.

The boys of '61 called him Comrade—that gem of human language which sometimes means but a little less than love and a little more than friendship—that gentle salutation of the human heart which lives in all

the languages of man, that winds and turns and runs through all the joys and sorrows of the human race, through deed and thought and dream, yea through song and toil and battle field.

I was aboard the funeral train as it bore his remains from New York City to its last resting place in the quaint village of Taneytown, Md., to sleep beside his father and his grandfather. I never witnessed such a demonstration of genuine affection for any man in public life as I saw evidenced by the people of that little Maryland town. Hundreds flocked to the railroad station to catch a glimpse of the casket containing the body of their dear old friend as it was taken from the train and joined in the escort to the church. After the services, while his body was lying in state in that little church he so often attended, a vast multitude passed the bier in solemn procession looking for the last time on his peaceful face. There were tears and sobs and flowers upon his casket that sad day.

Mr. Speaker, as the years pass by, one by one we drop out, one by one we lay aside our task and cease our labor and toil. Time and again we are called upon to repeat the sad service we are performing to-day—to pay a just tribute of respect and homage to the memory and faithful service of a man who has gone before us. Col. GOULDEN was a man of splendid character, but at last he has laid off his armor, he has ceased to march, he failed to respond to the bugle call to duty in this life. Life's fitful fever is over, he sleeps well, he has passed from among us, and I ask myself the question: Where shall we find him, where is he? I may not be able to mark it on a chart, but I do know that wherever the Great Creator shall gather the great, the good, the pure, the noble, and the brave there we shall see and there we shall find Col. GOULDEN.

He was an affectionate father and good husband, a true friend, and an over-generous political enemy. In politics

a Democrat. In patriotism a thorough American. His great virtue charity. His constant desire was to serve God and his fellow man. Some men are made to be admired, some to be loved, a few to be loved and admired. To this small and goodly company Col. GOULDEN belonged.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of former days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.

ADDRESS OF MR. BOOHER, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: It is a privilege to pay tribute to the life, character, and memory of our late colleague Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN.

My acquaintance with him began early in the Sixtieth Congress. In the Office Building we occupied adjoining rooms with a connecting door, and this door was never locked.

The acquaintance thus begun ripened into friendship that grew stronger as the years passed.

He was a modest, retiring, kindly man; neither self-asserting nor self-seeking. His was the manner of the well-to-do, well-read, and neighborly farmer. On one occasion, after a visit to his farms, he said to me that he derived more pleasure and enjoyment from a three days' visit to his farms than he did from his months of service in this House.

No man of nobler character or more blameless public or private life ever served a constituency in this Chamber. If a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, then he surely left to his family an inheritance most desirable, and one which will endure as long as time shall last.

No one who knew Mr. GOULDEN as I did could fail to love, admire, and respect him, and I shall cherish through all my future life the memory of his friendship as one of the blessings which a kind Providence has granted me.

As a good and faithful public servant the reward he most desired was the approval of his own conscience and the approbation of the people he loved and served.

The legacy of his life and its ennobling example is the common heritage of the living. His lifelong course of

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undeviating rectitude secures to his afflicted family an imperishable title to honorable distinction. Well may the widow and children who mourn him find consolation in the words—

God gave. He took. He will restore.
He doeth all things well.

ADDRESS OF MR. MOORE, OF PENNSYLVANIA

MR. SPEAKER: Our lamented colleague, Col. GOULDEN, of New York, was associated with the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Philadelphia, and frequently came to our city to confer with the officials of that well-known institution. He was therefore popular with us in a business way, and his visits were always the occasion of a rallying of his friends both in business and in Grand Army circles. It was in Philadelphia, while waiting for the New York train, he died. The news of his death was flashed over the wires of the country, because the colonel had attained a celebrity amongst Grand Army men, and especially among the advocates of improved waterways along the Atlantic seaboard. The cable carried the sad news to the Hawaiian Islands, where a large party of Senators and Representatives had gone on a tour of inspection. It was from far-off Honolulu that a message of sympathy on behalf of former Speaker Cannon and other congressional associates, and that a cablegram of condolence was forwarded across the Pacific and over the continent to the bereaved family in the city of New York.

My acquaintance with Col. GOULDEN originated through the movement leading up to the organization of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association. That was back in 1907. The acquaintanceship quickly ripened into a friendship that was only broken by his departure from this earth. The colonel had been interested in the improvement of the harbor of New York. He had given particular attention to the obstructions in the East River, which he had sought to remove, and in the improvement of the Harlem Ship Canal, which connected the East River

with the Hudson. This canal, upon which the traffic increased tremendously during Col. GOULDEN's service in Congress, bordered The Bronx district, which he represented, and which, he was proud to contend, had the largest population of any congressional district in the United States.

When the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association was projected, the colonel was quick to see the advantages that would be derived in the cooperation of the representatives of States bent upon a common purpose to open up systematically and economically a continuous line of waterways along the coast. At the first convention in Philadelphia in 1907 he took a leading part. In the subsequent conventions at Baltimore, Norfolk, Providence, Richmond, New London, and Jacksonville he participated, usually as a presiding officer at one of the business sessions. His popularity with the delegates from Maine to Florida was unquestioned. He had friends in every State along the line. In the organization of the New York-Albany-and-Troy convention of 1914 the colonel was chairman of the principal arrangements committee. It was New York's opportunity to show its interest and hospitality, and there was no one prouder of his part in bringing it about than our colleague, who, in welcoming the visitors to New York City, was heralded as a leader in the development of that great port. It was on this occasion, too, that he indicated to those who were to take up the work after him that what he had hoped to do within the limit of his powers had been done, and that it was for others now to take over the burden. A prophetic situation in view of what has since occurred!

Mr. Speaker, it was not only as a champion of improved waterways that I knew and admired our departed friend. He was my senior in service in the House of Representatives. The first bill introduced by me which had a chance

of passing was a bill to provide a memorial in the city of Washington emblematic of the private soldier. It was supported by the veterans of my city and State and by that noble and fast-disappearing organization, the Grand Army of the Republic, of which Col. GOULDEN was a member. My bill reached the calendar with a favorable report, and the colonel, like other veterans of the Civil War, was interested in it. On the same calendar he had a bill providing for a monument to memorialize the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. Both bills were in a tight place on the closing days of the Fifty-ninth Congress, and there was a great doubt about their passing. I was new in parliamentary matters and was therefore alarmed lest the bill for the soldiers' monument might die with the other measures not reached before the close of the session. The colonel was more experienced and I appealed to him. We worked together, and through the assistance of strong friends, who came to the rescue, were subsequently able to report to our constituents the passage of our respective bills. The soldiers' monument now stands at the corner of Seventh Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, an enduring tribute to the valor of "the man behind the gun"; the Columbus Monument, an evidence of the friendship and persistency of Col. GOULDEN, occupies a conspicuous place in front of the Union Terminal, where none who come to the Capital City and have eyes to see may fail to observe it.

There were other measures in which the colonel and I cooperated and in which he gave me encouragement, but my experience with him, which I am now pleased to acknowledge, was the experience of only one amongst the many. He was a kindly, genial friend to us all.

He will be remembered especially by newer and younger Members unaccustomed to interruptions in the course of debate for his helpful questions and his desire to relieve

embarrassment. Whether for or against a proposition, he took his stand with a smile and was always careful to avoid humiliating his antagonist. As I now remember him, seated somewhere in the front of the House, keeping up that splendid record for attendance and attention to duty for which he was conspicuous, I can not recall a single sharp word ever uttered by him during my observation of nearly 10 years. Nor can I think of any worthier tribute to lay upon his grave than to say that which all of us know to be true—he was generous as he was brave; he was charitable as he was firm. In private life he was upright and pure. In public life he was faithful to his every trust.

ADDRESS OF MR. SIEGEL, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: In the hurry and bustle of work on the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization I have not had time to prepare as elaborately as I would have desired such remarks as would adequately express my appreciation of the high value of the service that Col. GOULDEN rendered to the Nation.

When I speak of Col. GOULDEN I do not speak of one who was known to me merely by name. It seems to me but yesterday that in 1893, when I was a pupil in one of the public schools in New York City, Col. GOULDEN, then one of the school commissioners of the city of New York, walked in one morning to pay us a visit and address our class of boys.

He told us of his service in the Civil War and how he had been one of the listeners to our lamented President Lincoln's words at the dedication of the Gettysburg battle field as a cemetery for those who had indeed given their lives for the country's salvation and that the Union might live. He told us how he had been impressed with the words that had been delivered by Lincoln, and that he too failed at the time to realize that years hence the address then being delivered before him and being heard by him would become as famous as the President who delivered it.

It is not an astonishing fact that as a direct result of Col. GOULDEN's talk the boys of that class commenced to and did make a study of the life of Lincoln and the Civil War to an extent that is surprising, looking back, as I do now, over 20 years of time.

Col. GOULDEN gallantly served the Republic in its hour of need, rendered to the city of New York services as a

member of the board of education, and in other capacities in a manner that must always be a lasting monument to his fame, and in this House made a record for attendance, for devotion to duty, for genuine service to our Republic, and for instilling true patriotism in the hearts of the growing generation that has not been equaled by many men in the United States.

Speaking as one who watched his career for over 20 years, I can truly say that he was always admired and respected in the little town where he first saw the light of day, revered and honored in the city of New York, where he spent a good part of his life, and I express the firm belief that his name will go down into the history of New York City, in this House, and in the State of Maryland, where we tenderly laid him to rest last May, as one who was a loyal patriot and devoted citizen, who loved his family dearly, who was not only an honor to his country, but a credit to it.

ADDRESS OF MR. HEFLIN, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: I mourn with the family and friends of our deceased brother his untimely death, and I feel the grief that comes when a good friend dies. I knew Congressman GOULDEN well and favorably. I admired him greatly and he was my friend. As a Member of Congress he was the friend of every good cause. He was an industrious, able, and faithful Representative. New York Harbor never had a better friend in this House. He was a brave and gallant Federal soldier. He was a true disciple of Lincoln and was greatly devoted to our martyred President.

He was a polished gentleman—polite and courteous always.

He possessed a cheerful disposition, and sunshine and good cheer belonged to him as flowers and bird song belong to spring. He had a beautiful conception of life. He was a man of lofty principles and high ideals. He has served well his day and generation. Peace to his ashes. God rest his soul.

ADDRESS OF MR. LLOYD, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: One can hardly realize that JOSEPH A. GOULDEN has been called hence. He was here on the 4th day of March last, and separated from his fellows in apparent good health.

MR. GOULDEN was of a genial disposition and always bore a smile on his face when greeting his friends. He was one of the few who carried sunshine wherever he went. His pleasant manner endeared him to his associates. He was one of those who apparently had a good conscience himself and expected nothing but kindness from others. Such men are few in number. The average busy man, such as he was, is studious and sometimes forgetful of others. But MR. GOULDEN never seemed to be so engrossed in his work as to be neglectful of the ordinary civilities of life. The value of such conduct can not be correctly measured. The kind word, the smile of greeting, the hearty handshake, the manifestation of personal concern, have driven the clouds of gloom from many an individual.

This life is full of trials, misfortunes overtake, sorrows are met, and men who are factors in smoothing the pathway of those who are thus afflicted, as MR. GOULDEN did, are real benefactors.

Many men bear malice, seek revenge, and are spiteful to those who antagonize them, but MR. GOULDEN was not so. He possessed that splendid coolness, that genuine poise, that superior manner that would tend to win men and overcome their want of generosity.

If I am not mistaken, MR. GOULDEN was a superior man in personal character, in the recognition of the rights of others, and the exhibition of those lofty virtues which are

possessed only by those of genuine integrity. * Those finer sentiments in relation to country which would cause him to give life itself, if necessary, were constantly exhibited in the life of Mr. GOULDEN. He was a truly patriotic man. Himself an old soldier, he had the deepest sympathy for those who gave service on the field of battle. He was honored by position in recognition of this devotion to the "boys in blue"; but not alone was he interested in those who fought for the Union, but he had an abiding affection for those who wore the "gray" in the civil strife as well. In one of the last conversations I had with him, in speaking most sympathetically of the southern Confederate, he said:

If I had my way, we would pension every one of them; they were just as honest and true as we were. We were all parties to the settlement of great questions which will never again be raised to disturb or annoy, and the Confederate is now as loyal to the flag as I am.

In his public service he manifested the same fidelity and genuine regard for the rights of others. His ambition was to do the right and to act justly toward all men. He was not an orator, but was frank and plain in speech. He was not a great statesman, but had the sense of justice and fairness which is convincing in its simplicity. He was in no sense conspicuous, for he was a modest and retiring man, but his merit was the more appreciated the longer one knew him. He was one of those genial, faithful, true gentlemen whose worth is never fully known, nor his real value properly estimated, but whose service is crowned with good intentions and faithful effort and whose merit is the more recognized as the real man is studied in the light of his achievements.

Life is a mystery at best. Whence we came and whither we may go is as much a puzzle as the Bible story of man's

duty and destiny. Why should some die and others live is a marvel which men can not explain. Why Mr. GOULDEN, in the enjoyment of health and with a natural expectancy in life for a number of years, should so soon pass to the beyond, I can not explain. This we know—his race is run, his duties are over, and he lies cold in the embrace of death. Unless the seed dies, it can not live again in the vegetable world; unless this mortal body shall put off human environment, it can not enjoy immortality—is a story which nearly all accept.

Mr. GOULDEN has tested that vital truth. His life work is a splendid heritage to those he leaves behind, his example is helpful to those who consider it, and his memory is a sweet remembrance to those who knew him best. Time dealt gently with him after all; he lived beyond the three score years and ten, which is man's allotted time. I sometimes feel that one is fortunate to be called hence while yet active, before the sun of usefulness is fully set and the burden of dependence on others is reached.

The country has lost a faithful public servant. This House has lost an honored Member, and his colleagues a personal friend. So far as we can tell it may be said: He fought a good fight in life. He kept the faith in loyalty to the country and to his fellows, and he no doubt enjoys that reward which comes from devotion to duty and the sacrifices made in a well-spent life.

ADDRESS OF MR. PLATT, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: It is an inestimable privilege, it seems to me, to have been associated here with men who took part on either side of the great struggle from 1861 to 1865, and it is an irreparable loss to the membership of the House when one of the few remaining men who knew and went through that great experience has passed away.

I came into this House with the Sixty-third Congress; and the upheaval that preceded the election of that Congress took out of the House most of the Civil War veterans who were Members of the Sixty-second Congress. I believe Gen. Sherwood and Mr. GOULDEN and Mr. Kirkpatrick were the only Union veterans left in the House of Representatives, all three of them on the Democratic side. Certainly more kindly and friendly spirits never lived. There was nothing in the life of Mr. GOULDEN, who has passed away from us, or in the life of Gen. Sherwood, who we hope will remain with us for many years, that suggests that military training or participation in a great war leads to what is called militarism. Mr. Kirkpatrick was not a candidate for reelection, but this Congress has brought back Mr. Hollingsworth, of Ohio, to keep Gen. Sherwood company.

Mr. Speaker, there is little that I can say about Mr. GOULDEN that has not been said by Members with a friendship of a longer standing. I may perhaps say that I, in a sense, inherited my friendship for Mr. GOULDEN. One of my predecessors in this House was Col. Thomas W. Bradley, a veteran of the Civil War. He was a warm friend of Col. GOULDEN, and when I first came into this House one of the first men that I got acquainted with on the Democratic side was Col. GOULDEN, who knew the district that

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I came from and took pains to look me up, and gave me advice which was always good advice. I have profited greatly by his friendship, and I have greatly missed him.

One thing in Col. GOULDEN's recent service in this House stands out in my memory as worthy of special mention at this time, and that is his eloquent tribute to Abraham Lincoln, delivered on February 12, 1914.

ADDRESS OF MR. BAILEY, OF PENNSYLVANIA

MR. SPEAKER: I feel that I am speaking the sentiment of my adopted State, of my colleagues of the Pennsylvania delegation, when I pay a respectful and affectionate tribute to the memory of one of the gifted men of the Keystone State. MR. GOULDEN was a Pennsylvanian. While he was transplanted, or transplanted himself, to another Commonwealth many years before his death, he remained during all the years of absence from Pennsylvania still at heart and soul a son of that great State. Our acquaintance began with my entrance into Congress three years ago. He was one of the very first of the older Members to seek me out, to give me a welcome, to extend a cordial sympathy, and to be of real help in guiding my unaccustomed feet in this great assembly. Afterwards it became my privilege to be associated with him in one of the great committees in this House—a committee which is dealing with a very large and a very vital problem, affecting the very life of our free institutions—and I am very glad to say to-day, in memory of that man, that he was always true to the high ideals of this Republic, to the ideals which are embodied in the Declaration of Independence, which says that all men are created equal and that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. I am very glad to bear testimony to the fact that our departed friend was not one who believed that it was well for this Republic to follow in the footsteps of empire. He believed that sooner or later, the sooner the better, we should be rid of dependencies, and he was working faithfully, with courage—I believe with vision—toward an end which I hope may soon be achieved.

ADDRESS OF MR. LINTHICUM, OF MARYLAND

MR. SPEAKER: We are gathered here to-day to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, better known to us as Col. GOULDEN; a colleague who was one of the most beloved men of Congress and one of the best known.

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, representing the twenty-third congressional district of New York, was suddenly called to his last home on the 3d day of May, 1915, in the city of Philadelphia, in his seventy-first year of age, after a useful religious, public, and private life. Those who had seen him only a few days before, and others who saw him on the very day of his passing away, pronounced him in splendid physical and mental condition. His mind and activities were as fresh and vigorous as they had ever been in his lifetime. He still looked to the future expecting to perform even greater work than ever before and looked forward with every degree of hope and aspiration to another busy session of Congress and to more benefits to be derived for the constituents of his district whom he loved so dearly and for the great body of American citizens to whom he was so deeply attached.

There was perhaps no man in Congress more revered by the people of his home city, his colleagues in Congress, and his friends of every religious creed and political shade than was Congressman GOULDEN. Not only was he an active business man, but he found abundant time to devote to the exacting duties as a representative of a large, busy congressional district. He likewise was interested in farming, and there was no time when he took more pleasure out of life than when he was engaged in the pursuits of agriculture on his farms in Carroll County, Maryland, my native State.

He was particularly beloved by the people of Maryland, especially those who knew him as "Farmer GOULDEN" in Carroll County. At the great annual picnic or farmers' meeting of which he was the forefront at Taneytown, Md., Representative GOULDEN was indeed in his element of pleasure and happiness. In that section is stored up in the minds of the farmers and villagers all he had to say and do, which has had its great influence upon the farming and business interests of that section.

Through this interest in his farms of our State he became a part of that section; he was an interested supporter of everything that was beneficial to the interests of Maryland and to the great metropolis of Baltimore. Often have I spoken of him and said: "Maryland has in Congress seven Representatives; six elected from the districts of Maryland and the seventh elected from the twenty-third district of New York." He had not only the time and the ability to represent the teeming population of his own district, but he took time and sufficient interest to look into those matters appertaining to the welfare of Maryland.

His genial countenance, splendid fellowship, and good will impressed all who came in contact with him. It was a bright spot in the convening of the House of Representatives each morning to meet Representative GOULDEN, for he was strict in attendance, and to receive his hand-clasp, kindly smile, and best wishes for a successful day.

I became one of his close personal friends, as also did my colleagues from Maryland. I was in constant touch with him in the work of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association, and there was no man, to my knowledge, who exerted a greater influence in those matters in which he was interested than did this genial Representative from New York.

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I could not, Mr. Speaker, allow to pass this opportunity to publicly express to the family, friends, and constituents of Representative GOULDEN how much the people of my State appreciated his friendship and assistance; how much my colleagues and I appreciated the splendid support of our late friend and associate and his good will and friendly intercourse at all times.

Maryland may have many residents who are not natives of her soil, she may have many friends to locate within her borders, but none can ever take the place of Representative GOULDEN in the hearts and minds of his Maryland friends.

ADDRESS OF MR. PRATT, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: I did not know the late Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, but I counted upon the prospective privilege of knowing him through a letter of introduction which I carried in my pocket until the morning in May when I read that his life had suddenly gone out. In one sense, Col. GOULDEN was identified with the congressional district I have the honor to represent, and that was through his long connection with the New York State Soldiers and Sailors' Home, at Bath, N. Y. In 1902 he was appointed by the governor of New York as a trustee of that home. He held that post until his death, and for the last year of his life was president of the board of trustees.

In response to an inquiry, Col. Joseph E. Ewell, commandant of the home, writes to me feelingly as follows:

Col. GOULDEN was active, energetic, able, and efficient in the discharge of his duties, and was greatly interested in the home. He rarely missed a meeting of the board of trustees, often being obliged to come from Washington for that purpose; and in a marked degree he gained the confidence, respect, and good will of all connected with the home as members or officers. He was kindly, genial, and friendly in his attitude toward everyone with whom he had personal or business relations.

In the resolutions upon the death of Col. GOULDEN adopted by the board of trustees of the New York State Soldiers and Sailors' Home appropriate reference is made to the valuable service he rendered in many fields of activity. These resolutions declare that he was—

the type of man the world loves. Just and generous, courageous and conservative, upright and fair, tender and sympathetic of heart, with a message of good will to all and encouragement to his fellow men, he possessed a character worthy of all emulation, and left memories to be cherished throughout the years to come.

Such was our late colleague, one of the most popular and esteemed Members of this House, a man of strong convictions and yet tolerant in his opinions, charitable in his judgments, and kind and gentle in his acts; a man of incessant activity, who served his State and Nation with loyalty and integrity; who shirked no responsibility, who was equal to every opportunity, and who found his greatest joy and satisfaction in doing his simple duty as a man and citizen and public servant.

We of this House do well to honor his memory to-day, and we bid him farewell with affectionate regret.

ADDRESS OF MR. LONDON, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: In the presence of death I always feel overwhelmed. Both life and death are mysteries. The mind of the primitive savage and the intellect of the philosopher of modern days are alike helpless when confronted with the problem of existence. We do not know, we do not understand. We can not grapple with the mystery of life, with the problems of life. There is only one thought in my mind when I see a life ebbing away, when I see an active man departing, and that is that every moment of our life should be devoted to some useful service. Let others wreck their minds in the vain effort to solve the mystery of existence, to penetrate the inscrutable veil which separates life from death. For us there can be only one broad highway in life, and that is the highway of useful, social service. Blessed is the man of whom it can truly be said "He has lived a useful life."

ADDRESS OF MR. ASHBROOK, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: As I was passing through the Capitol I chanced to notice the House was in session, and so happened in this Chamber. My especial attention had not been called to this service, and, like many other Members, was busy with my own affairs and failed to take note that this day was set apart to pay tribute to the life and character of a departed Member. I am not prepared to speak as I would like but can not permit this opportunity to pass without saying a word of tribute to my friend, Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. He was one of the first Members I learned to know well when I came here in the Sixtieth Congress, and as the years rolled by our acquaintance ripened into a warm friendship. He was a most lovable man, as gentle and kind as a woman. He had a big, warm, sympathetic heart. Well do I recall his kindly face. I scarce remember his ever passing by that he did not say "How are you to-day, Brother?"; and this affectionate greeting was accompanied by an outstretched hand for hearty handclasp. Little wonder that he was admired and loved here as but few men are. A few years ago I was one of a congressional party to make a trip to the Canal Zone. The party was in charge of Col. GOULDEN, who looked after the minutest detail and seemed to think only of our comfort and welfare. He seemed to be always striving to do some kind act for some one. His life was one of service and full of good deeds. I could mention many instances of his great kindness to me personally, and so when I read of the sudden summons which overtook this soldier, statesman, and friend, I felt a deep

ADDRESS OF MR. ASHBROOK, OF OHIO

personal loss. I shall long love to recall many pleasant memories of this good man, and—

I can not say—I will not say—
That he is dead. He is only away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land
And left us dreaming, How very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.
And you—oh, you who wildest yearn
For the old-time step and glad return—
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love There as the love Here.

ADDRESS OF MR. FARLEY, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: The ceremonies here to-day indeed impress me with the realization that this House, the Nation, and the State of New York lost a valuable, well-known Member in the death of JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, and I would not be equal to representing my people if I did not say a few words at this time.

I have known Col. GOULDEN for many years, and learned to admire him for his careful, painstaking, honest interest in all things pertaining to the welfare of the city and State of New York, as well as the Nation. He seemed to me to be a man of wonderful capabilities in grasping needful situations, and was always willing and anxious to perform his share of the task in finally accomplishing the end. His untimely death on May 3, at Philadelphia, was flashed to New York City, shocking all of us who knew him, and almost immediately orders came from you to attend his funeral.

The services at the parish church, even at the very early hour at which they were held, were attended by a throng of people. The special train bearing his remains to their last resting place at Taneytown, Md., left an escort of many friends at the station in New York City. The few stops en route for relatives to join the funeral were conspicuous for their gathering at the station of people who knew and loved him. The arrival at his home town, Taneytown, was a picture I shall never forget, as I witnessed the hushed, bareheaded multitude from the town and countryside waiting to pay a tribute of respect to their distinguished departed townsman. The services at the little church and the interment 'neath a tree—a spot he had selected in the churchyard—ended the sad duty

ADDRESS OF MR. FARLEY, OF NEW YORK

that mortal can render the dead, were all attended by this sad concourse of people.

To-day we are gathered in special session to pay a final tribute in an official manner to him who was one of us and is no more.

Men are known by their words and their works. The record of JOSEPH A. GOULDEN stands for itself so clear that we might well emulate it.

ADDRESS OF MR. SMITH, OF IDAHO

MR. SPEAKER: When I entered this Chamber for the first time as a Member of this body, April 7, 1913, one of the first of the older Members who took me by the hand and bade me welcome was the late Col. GOULDEN, to commemorate whose noble life and accomplishments we are gathered to-day; and I gladly avail myself of the privilege of paying a tribute to my departed friend.

It was my good fortune to serve with him early in the session, by your appointment, as a member of a committee to visit a distant southern city, during which time we were thrown constantly together, which resulted in the creation of a bond of friendship which was broken by his death. I had the deepest attachment for him, and the news of his death, which reached me on the other side of the continent, came as a distinct shock. His daily kindly greetings as the session advanced were most welcome, and his advice and suggestions were of the greatest aid to me in acquainting myself with the business of the House.

I delighted in talking with him about his experiences during the war, probably because of the fact that my father and brother had also served in that great struggle, and I had always been taught to venerate and esteem those who had offered their lives on their country's altar.

He was, indeed, a most interesting personage, genial, courtly, and a man of the most tender sensibilities and noble impulses. He had a host of friends, regardless of politics, drawn to him by his modest, attractive, and kindly personality, who mourn his loss with deep personal grief.

I do not believe any man who has served as a Member of this House was more conscientious or had a higher

sense of honor or was more anxious to deal honestly with his fellows than our departed friend. His constituents recognized his high character and ability, and their appreciation of his splendid service in their behalf was shown by repeatedly reelecting him as their Representative in Congress.

It is proper that we should pause from the exacting cares and responsibilities which our duties here impose upon us to pay this tribute of respect to our late colleague, whose life has been a noble and worthy success, devoted to his God, his country, and his friends.

The dread summons which came to him, and which we know not how soon must come to us, found him calmly and resolutely awaiting its approach, as is evidenced in the closing words of a eulogy which he delivered in this House on the life and character of one of his colleagues on an occasion similar to this, and which is also a splendid index to his own character, when he said:

His passing was a deep personal loss to me, and my heart was saddened as I saw him laid away in beautiful Laurel Hill Cemetery, with the ever-placid Schuylkill flowing near by. I thought of many things; of the passing friendships that come with years, of my own few remaining days in this House, and of the living friends that may soon sever; then life itself, which has deserted my own good friend thus laid away with so many present to bid him farewell, occupied my thoughts, and looking to myself I whispered in the words of Mrs. Barbauld:

“ Life; we’ve been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather:
’Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
Perhaps will cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not ‘ good night,’ but in some brighter clime
Bid me ‘ good morning.’ ”

ADDRESS OF MR. CARY, OF WISCONSIN

MR. SPEAKER: In the few remarks I wish to address to the House in memory of our departed colleague, I must necessarily confine myself entirely to a short but very pleasant friendship with Col. GOULDEN.

I never knew him until I met him in Congress here. He came from New York and I from Wisconsin. He was a Democrat and I a Republican, and we differed honestly and sincerely on many political questions, but I found him, from the very beginning of my acquaintance with him, in every way a patriotic American citizen, a wise, sincere Member of Congress, faithful in the discharge of his duty to his constituency and to the country, and as a man one of the manliest and most lovable characters that I have met in the eight years that I have been a Member of this body. He was always willing to lend a helping hand to any good cause or to any deserving person, kindly to an extreme degree. He reflected in his everyday attitude toward his fellow man a warm and brotherly interest in humanity. I have heard numbers of the employees of this House, regardless of their political affiliations or the section from which they came, speak with deep feeling of his unfailing courtesy and affability, and I am sure that a man so much beloved among people whom he knew for so short a time here in Washington must be greatly missed and deeply mourned by the constituents, friends, and neighbors who honored him so often by their confidence and trust in him.

One of the most pleasant features of congressional life is the many pleasant friendships we form here, the contact we have with men from every section of this great country, and the lessons we learn from such contact with men whose ideas on many subjects are so different from

our own, but whose ideals are almost invariably on the same high plane of Americanism which influences us all; but while these friendships and acquaintances form one of the most pleasant features, as I have said, of congressional life, the partings that so often take place here are a source frequently of the deepest grief and sorrow. Every two years men whom we learn to know and love leave this body through the varying exigencies of politics, and we see them but seldom in after life, and ever so often a dear brother passes over to the shadowy regions of the great beyond, and we know that here we will see him no more, we will never feel his warm and friendly handclasp, we will never be greeted by his cheerful words and pleasant smile, and were it not for the consolation we can find in a submission to the decrees of the Almighty, who doeth all things well, this interruption of friendships would make the whole world a mourning place and its people a congregation of sorrowing mourners.

But into these sad moments there steals the comforting hope of a hereafter; the faith that a well-spent life leads to a blessed rest, and I know of no one whom I have known in the half century I have spent on earth who was ever more deserving of rest and peace than Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. His whole life was an inspiration to ingenuous youth, and he leaves a memory that will be a precious inheritance to those he leaves behind. He was, as I knew him, a man who thoroughly enjoyed life, but also a man who was absolutely fearless of death. On more than one occasion in his political life he was forced to fight a strenuous and bitter political battle, but it never took from him his unfailing and human outlook on humanity, nor did I ever hear him in speaking of the political contests he had waged give vent to the slightest tinge of bitterness or ill feeling toward his opponent. He had a high sense of duty, and was a faithful and hard-working

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

Member of this House, both on the floor and in committee; and I know that as long as a single Member of Congress lives who served with him, some heart will beat a little quicker and a thought of tender memory will stir the breast of some man in every State.

Death will come to us all, we know. To some it may come quickly, to some it may come after weeks and months of suffering, but if we recall the way men like Col. GOULDEN lived we will not be afraid to die as he died, for, in the words of a recent poet—

If you are done to the death, what then?

If you battled the best you could;

If you played your part in the world of men,

The Great Critic will hold it good.

Death comes with a crawl or comes with a pounce,

But whether it's slow or sly,

It isn't the fact that you are dead that counts,

But only how did you die?

ADDRESS OF MR. DOOLING, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: In the death of the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN the House of Representatives lost a valuable Member, his party an able and resourceful campaigner, the city of New York an esteemed citizen, and we who knew him well a faithful, sincere friend.

His sudden and untimely death came as a shock to all who heard the news, and it came so unexpectedly that even now while we are paying the last tribute of affectionate regard to his memory it seems almost impossible that he should have left us forever, for our memory of him is that of a strong and vigorous man, whom we all expected to see live many more years of a healthy and useful life.

Col. GOULDEN was an exemplar of all of the traits that go to make up a modern, aggressive, energetic American man. He was a good business man, whose sound judgment was always a valuable asset to those with whom he worked in either business or politics. He was a fearless and able political leader, and he was always a sincere and honest official, who, while a strong partisan, was above all a true and patriotic American.

Added to these characteristics he had a most engaging personality, and to those who met him was one of the most cordially liked men in public life, both here and at his home. He easily attracted the friendship of all, and the numerous times he was honored by the suffrages of his neighbors is sufficient proof of the confidence he inspired.

In all of the relations of his life he was the same courteous, friendly, and straightforward man, and he was

one who never failed to help anyone who needed his assistance.

I knew Col. GOULDEN long and intimately, and the memory of his friendship will always be to me one of the most pleasant recollections of my public life.

He had very few, if any, personal enemies, and it speaks volumes for the character of the man that he could go through so many bitter political campaigns and still retain the respect and even the friendship of so many men who were politically opposed to him; but it is true of him that among his very best friends were many men who were always opposed to him in politics.

He was a Member of Congress long before I entered this body, and I had been here but a very short time when I found that my colleague, friend, and fellow New Yorker was as popular here as he was in our home town.

It is therefore to a departed personal friend that I pay this last tribute of respect. He has left us, and his place will know him no more. We know, of course, that death must come to us all some day, but we rarely realize this until we meet, as we do to-day, to speak of one who has gone before on that mysterious road. It is indeed, then, a consolation that we can gather from the memory of a man like Col. GOULDEN that no matter how sudden death may come, if life is well and honestly spent, the remembrance of us will linger and the immortality that we are promised will have its reflection in the thoughts of us that still dwell in the hearts of those we left behind.

ADDRESS OF MR. HOLLINGSWORTH, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: I desire to place one little chaplet on the bier of my good friend and comrade, Col. GOULDEN.

Others who knew him better and were more fortunate in long associations with him have spoken at length of his merits, his lovable character, his courage, his tenderness, his genial, generous, forgiving nature, his broad humanity and universal love for his fellow men, coupled with lofty patriotism and love of country, and each and every sentiment expressed has found an echo in my own heart.

He was to me a real friend. I met him soon after the organization of the Sixty-first Congress under peculiar circumstances. I was a new Member, one of the then dominant party, without acquaintance or experience in Washington; he, although on the other side, was just the kind of a mentor that I needed. Perhaps a feeling of Army comradeship drew us together and taught us both to look over the garden wall of politics, on which bloom the sweetest and most fragrant flowers of friendship. At any rate, fortunately or unfortunately for me, before the committees of the House were named, I found myself unable to agree with a few strong leaders of my own party and especially on the old rules of the House, the adoption of which became a matter of serious controversy. I was conscientious in my convictions, and in my simplicity thought this a sufficient warrant for controlling my own vote; but that did not seem to excuse me with party leaders in a contest where a single vote might be and was decisive of the result. I had promised my vote to no interest and voted as I thought right,

resulting in the defeat of a resolution of my party friends. But a combination of selfish interests, a crossing, in fact, of party lines, quickly followed, by which the essential feature of the old rules, absolute control of the important committees, was preserved.

I met the usual fate of an independent. Very little congenial work fell to my lot; opportunities did not come my way, but I never complained. A few, however, who knew that I had been attorney general of a great State and for years before chairman of the judiciary committee of its highest legislative body, noticed, or thought they did, in me a shade of disappointment. Comrade GOULDEN was one of these. Crossing over the Hall one day and taking me by the hand, he said, in substance: "Comrade, that was a brave act of yours to vote against these old arbitrary rules of your party, but come back to the next Congress, which will be Democratic, and, instead of punishment for independent thought and action, we will make amends."

It was, of course, only an idle thought, but somehow it was comforting, and the cordiality and warmth of his handshake started a friendship which, though modest and undemonstrative, continued throughout the Sixty-first Congress.

When the whirligig of Ohio politics changed conditions and I found myself coming back, I naturally scanned the lists of the Sixty-fourth Congress to see if I could find the name of Col. GOULDEN, and it was a real pleasure to learn that I was to meet him again in this House. But, alas for human expectations! The news of his sudden call by the Master, May 3 last, was a profound shock to me, and, of course, must have been a much greater one to his intimate associates.

His was a lovely character.

ADDRESS OF MR. HOLLINGSWORTH, OF OHIO

Personally, I feel like repeating the first verse of the beautiful poem found in his pocket after his death:

A little more tired at close of day,
A little less anxious to have our way;
A little less ready to scold and blame,
A little more care of a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end,
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

ADDRESS OF MR. RIORDAN, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: By the death of JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, not only we from New York but many from other States, have lost a staunch and sincere friend. The House lost one of its most useful Members; the United States a loyal and intelligent defender; the State of New York a notable citizen; and the city of New York a representative ever true to her interests and zealous in her support.

Congressman GOULDEN to the last excelled in vigor, energy, and initiative. He never became interested in a cause that he did not become useful and devoted to it.

When a very young man he lived near the battle field of Gettysburg, and though he saw all the horrors of that awful field, the sight did not deter him from enlisting in the Navy soon after. His service was faithful, and during all the years that followed a veteran of the wars or a sailor or soldier of the Regular Establishment had a friend in Congressman GOULDEN.

He served on innumerable Memorial Day committees; was secretary of the committee which built the soldiers and sailors' monument on Riverside Drive, New York City; a trustee of the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y.; organizer of associate posts of the Grand Army of the Republic; and active wherever he could do a real service to an old soldier, to his widow, or to his children. Hundreds of families to-day owe their humble comfort to pensions received through Col. GOULDEN's knowledge, sympathy, and untiring industry.

During the Spanish-American War Col. GOULDEN, without reward, recruited volunteers for the Army, and ever afterwards deemed it an honor that he had been permitted this service.

He was loyal to the flag he had served. He secured the passage of a law in the State of New York prohibiting the printing of advertising matter on the flag, and when the first offender proved to be one of his warmest supporters, he insisted, nevertheless, on the strict enforcement of the law. He worked for 10 years, though unsuccessfully, to secure the enactment of a similar Federal statute.

He introduced the first bill to raise the *Maine* in Habana Harbor and worked for it until it became a law.

The Bronx, which he represented for so many years, had with its rapid growth and its miles of penetration by arms of the sea many and important problems of trade, transportation, and navigation. Col. GOULDEN made himself proficient in them all. This interest led him into the Rivers and Harbors Congress and the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association. He became an officer in both, and he rarely missed a meeting or a session of either from Maine to Florida. On these subjects he was one of the best-informed men in the House.

He was a loyal Democrat, believing in the principles of the party and supporting its policies and candidates. In 1913, at the age of 68, he ran for an office which he did not want, and suffered anticipated defeat, solely because the party leaders made the request and desired the strength of his unquestioned personal popularity in a more than doubtful year.

Col. GOULDEN was a school commissioner, and although his term expired 20 years ago, his interest in the schools remained unabated. He was the friend of the children, of the postal employees, of the police, and of the firemen. He was diligent and successful in business. All of these qualities and his long residence in The Bronx made him an appreciated neighbor and gained him hosts of true friends. His personal following of every race, color, and creed was large.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

A good and loyal man, a most respected citizen, true alike to home, family, friends, and country, he lived an unselfish, useful life, serving the city, State, and Nation, making felicitous the lives of others. The sum of his achievements was large, and the good he did for others was great.

When life was the happiest, still full of the vigor of well-spent years, occupied to the last moment, his career of honor and of worth ended with no lingering, wasting illness dimming the memory of former usefulness, but with the instant passing from the life here to the life beyond, preparation for which was never absent for a day from either his thoughts or his actions.

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: This is a good world. The pessimistic poet of the past who said:

The evil that men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with their bones—

spoke from an evident experience of the gloomier things of life. It is a good world, because good men and good women make it so. And among those of my acquaintance who have done their share there has been none who ever touched life for its betterment from more angles than Col. GOULDEN. I stand here to-day as his elected successor, through two accidents; latterly the accident of his death; before that, the accidental circumstance of a redistricting of the congressional districts of our State. For six years he and I sat here as colleagues, and the closest of colleagues, for the old seventeenth district and the old eighteenth district marched with each other, to use the old language of the common law, along their boundaries for miles. They were populous districts, and between us we had the responsibility of representing here over a million of the inhabitants of the State of New York. That circumstance and the contiguity of our districts threw us into almost daily contact, and the fact that the House at that time was of my party, and he ever earnestly striving to secure every possible bit of legislation for the benefit not only of those whom he represented but those with whom he was affiliated, made our intercourse of the closest character.

There was a great disparity in our ages. He was precisely the age of my own father, and yet of the two, if there was any difference in energy, the greater activity

was his. Our colleague, Mr. Fitzgerald, says that he doubts whether the district realizes the services that it had from Col. GOULDEN. He would not express or have that doubt if he lived in the district. Col. GOULDEN was a Democrat, always, when a candidate of that party, but from the time I first knew him until the time when he died there never was a time in my judgment when as the candidate of another party, or of no party, that great independent community would not have returned him to this House by an emphatic majority.

In the recent campaign, as I walked the streets of that district, young men came to me and said, "We are Republicans, but of course we voted for Col. GOULDEN, because when we were at school it was Col. GOULDEN who used to come around and take an interest in the school, and when the Spanish-American War was on it was Col. GOULDEN who came to our school and organized us into companies to go. Oh, yes, we are Republicans, but we always voted for Mr. GOULDEN."

And the business men would say to me, "Well, we wish you luck. Oh, yes; we are Republicans; of course we are, but we always voted for Mr. GOULDEN because he was such a good Representative." And the women would say, "Well, Mr. Bennet, so and so, and this and that, but you never would have stood a chance if Col. GOULDEN was living." I will never forget that one of my best supporters in The Bronx, as I sat talking with him, opened the drawer of his desk, took out a photograph of Mr. GOULDEN, held it up, and said, "I always voted for him."

Mr. GOULDEN had grown up with The Bronx, he had seen it rise in population from 70,000 to 600,000, and during that entire rise and progress there had been not one single good movement with which he had not been connected; not one. Neither race nor religion constituted a boundary or an impediment for his efforts or his interest.

He was staunch in everything. No one ever had to inquire long to find out that he was a loyal member of the Roman Catholic Church, and yet the best among the Protestants and the Hebrews in The Bronx voted for Mr. GOULDEN. Not only was he loyal to The Bronx, but he was loyal to the city and to the State. We shared between us the temporary guardianship of a waterway which separated our two districts. He knew that waterway, and during his entire service in this House there never was a moment when anything that ought to be obtained for that waterway was not obtained. He knew where to go and when to go and how to do it and what was wanting.

And so in every activity he was helpful and energetic. Two of our colleagues have spoken of the office he held in connection with the Soldiers' Home at Bath. It was near to his heart, and so was every question relating to the old soldier. When I came to look over the bills in his file introduced in the Sixty-third Congress, I found that the pension bills introduced in behalf of old soldiers and their widows and veterans of the Spanish-American War were not at all confined to the twenty-third congressional district, but that they covered the State, showing in some degree the acquaintance which he had.

Nearly a score have spoken to-day. I should have been willing that we all should have rested our mutual praise and common appreciation upon the prayer of the Chaplain.

Possibly I am the only one here who recalls that when some years ago the Chaplain reached the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage, it was JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, a Catholic, who went from man to man and got from each of us \$1, and then in the parlor yonder, to the utter surprise of Dr. Couden, presented him with more than three hundred shining silver dollars that he had taken the

trouble to procure from the Treasury. It was that sort of act that has brought upon this floor to-day Representatives from more States than I have ever heard deliver addresses at a memorial service in my six years of prior experience. It was that kind of life, touching every interest, that made him dear to this House.

Col. GOULDEN was an active legislator. When the *Maine* was blown up in Habana Harbor, it was he who introduced the first bill to have the bodies of the dead sailors brought back here. When the great order of which he was a member desired a commemoration of Christopher Columbus in this Capital, it was Col. GOULDEN who worked until the bill for the statue of Christopher Columbus went through. Out of his own mind he evolved the idea that it was a desecration to associate with the flag of our country the advertisement of any business, and it was he who secured the passage of the bill in our State making that particular act a crime. The only unfinished business that I know of in his legislative career is the fact that the bill introduced by him Congress after Congress to place a similar law on the statute books of the United States has not yet passed.

There is no relation of either his public or private life which could not be happily touched upon, no strain of fidelity under which his character gave. Gentlemen have risen to-day and read from memorial addresses delivered by Col. GOULDEN on occasions such as this. Those references could have been indefinitely multiplied. In my six years of service I do not now recall ever having read the proceedings of a memorial service, or having been present at one, with which Col. GOULDEN was not connected, and why? Because he knew good of all of us.

He was to our virtues over kind,
And to our faults a little blind.

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

He liked men, he was genial, companionable, friendly. It was no veneer; it was the real thing.

I can not speak intimately of his domestic life, for with that I was not closely connected. I know it was all that such a life should have been. I know the happiness of the home, and, in fact, as I glance back through memory along the career of Col. GOULDEN, there seems nothing essential in which he was deficient. Last night, in New York City, in a room, a reproduction of home life of a country in Europe, I saw a little picture that I shall always imagine is typical of the home of Col. GOULDEN. It was a representation of a painting over a fireplace epitomizing the home, simply two hearts intertwined with flowers, and I imagine that the foundation of his home was that.

Mr. Speaker, we change rapidly here. Of the 37 men from New York State who took the oath of office 10 years ago, at the beginning of the Fifty-ninth Congress, but 2, Mr. Fitzgerald and myself, took the oath of office at the commencement of the Sixty-fourth Congress. We go back into private life or into other public activities or into the realms beyond, and we shall be fortunate, each or all of us, if when we say our final farewell it can as certainly be said of us, as it can be said of Col. GOULDEN, that the world is better for our having been here.

Mr. Speaker, many of our colleagues, for one reason or another, are not able to be here to-day, and I, as well as yourself, have had personal requests from a number that they may have the usual leave to extend their remarks in the RECORD.

I append as a portion of my remarks some of the resolutions introduced on Col. GOULDEN's death.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

The resolutions are as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION,
Borough of The Bronx, May 21, 1915.

Mrs. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN,
2433 Creston Avenue, New York City.

DEAR MADAM: At a meeting of the local school board of district 25, held on the evening of May 18, 1915, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted and I was directed to transmit the same to you:

"Whereas the Nation, the State, and the city of New York have sustained an irreparable loss in the death of Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, former member of local school board 25, former member of the board of education, and Member of Congress; and

"Whereas the services of Col. GOULDEN in all the offices he has held have been painstaking, conscientious, and signally successful and valuable; and

"Whereas his charming and impressive personality was deeply impressed upon all who came in contact with him;

"Therefore, we hereby express our sense of personal loss and sorrow in view of the demise of this splendid man and exemplary citizen, and implore Almighty God to mitigate by His precious consolations the sorrows of the bereaved members of the surviving family.

"Ordered, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to Col. GOULDEN's family and incorporated in the minutes of this board."

Very sincerely, yours,

HENRY L. SAMSON, *Secretary.*

GEN. LOUD'S TRIBUTE TO CONGRESSMAN GOULDEN AT THE TESTIMONIAL RECEPTION AND DINNER TO GEN. GEORGE B. LOUD, MAY 8, 1915.

In the midst of our fraternal love feast there is an aching void in the hearts of many present; a note of sadness vibrating on many a heartstring, because of the absence of one loved by us all, and who, so prominent in the initial work for this gathering, would have added so much joy and cheer to it, had God spared him. I refer to our comrade, JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, our last Civil War veteran in Congress from the Empire State.

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

Without a word of reference to him here would be a woeful omission. He crossed over to the great right wing of our Army and Navy in the other encampment this very week, leaving so many of us sorrowing and yet bewildered, and for our only consolation the memory of his grand work for his State and city, for American citizenship, and the tender and precious memory of his generous and lofty character.

A faithful service in the United States Navy in the Civil War, commended for the faithful and meritorious discharge of duty, a long and active membership in the Grand Army, a citizenship which was an honor to his country and people; so it may be truthfully said of him that the world became richer and fraternity of sublimer significance because of his life, and the world was manifestly poorer on his going out. Few of this great metropolis will be more deeply deplored among the hosts gone before in many years than JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, and after the tears are dried there will come a memory of him to his loved ones and friends that will paint the past with colors which will keep his picture in their hearts and minds always perfect.

As I remember him, who was so close to my life, in his nature there was a wealth of sunshine. Humor flowed from his heart like a sparkling spring gushing out of the rock. His presence always seemed a message of cheer and good will. His inborn geniality amounted to genius which created sweet and wholesome character and radiated cheer. He had a window in his heart, always open for the expression of his candor and sincerity, true to the core. His integrity was superb, but his predominant quality was courage—courage to fight wrong and injustice; courage to stand loyally by a friend and comrade. Those who had business, social, or fraternal relations with JOSEPH A. GOULDEN always relied on the lasting, true devotion of his manhood and were refreshed by the charm of his individuality. In the calm, serene retreat of his home he was like the tree that grows in the sunny South—its leaves ever green, its blossoms pure and sweet; and home to him was the grandest, sweetest spot on earth.

Who will fill his place in the Congress of the United States, representing as he has so faithfully his great constituency, and, too, as the tried and true representative of his comrades, with whom he kept ever in close touch of his heart, and as unshakable in his devotion as the rock of Gibraltar?

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

THE PIONEER REPUBLICAN CLUB,
Borough of The Bronx, May 17, 1915.

Mrs. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN,

2433 Creston Avenue, New York City.

DEAR MADAM: It is with deep feeling that the officers and members of the Pioneer Republican Club of the thirty-fourth assembly district extend to you and yours their sincere expressions of sympathy and condolence on the death of your dear husband, the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN.

You have suffered an irreparable loss, his friends a cherished companion, and the community which he represented a man in whom reposed their everlasting respect and absolute confidence.

It is our desire, dear madam, that this letter, conveying the heartfelt sympathy of each and every member of this organization, will, in its own way, tend to alleviate your sorrow in this sad hour of bereavement.

Very sincerely, yours,

HARRY ISAACS, *Secretary.*

TRIBUTE BY HENRY C. LIPPINCOTT.

Just a week ago the writer of these lines congratulated Col. J. A. GOULDEN upon his vigorous appearance and the complete possession of all his physical and intellectual qualities that had, at age 71, set him apart from men in general as one exceptionally robust, of splendid health, and destined for continued usefulness for many years. A few hours ago the summons came without a moment's warning; quickly, painlessly, without fear, with sublime confidence in Him "who doeth all things well," an earthly career was ended that had made an impress for good in a wide circle of associates whom he honored with his friendship.

Mr. GOULDEN first came to the company in October, 1879, in the capacity of superintendent of eastern agencies, establishing many new ones and actively and efficiently cooperating with all within his field. In this selection he displayed excellent judgment, bringing to the company many who are still associated with it, and creating among them proper business ideals from which they do not depart. He was one of the organizers, in 1883, of the Penn Mutual Agency Association, and was continuously connected with it as an officer, being its president at the time of his death. In April, 1889, he became a general agent in New York City, and in association with his son, Maurice E. Goulden, has represented the

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

company with great reliability and distinguished credit. His energy was so boundless that he participated in the work of many helpful undertakings, being actively interested in school, religious, political, and military circles, in each of which he bore his part manfully, with excellent discretion and wise foresight. Prior to his connection with the Penn Mutual he had served in the Navy during the Civil War, and had been manager of the Pennsylvania State Reformatory. Upon his removal to New York he became a member of the board of education, where his work in behalf of teachers was recognized and applauded. He was a trustee for many years of the Soldiers and Sailors' Home, and recently was president, and had been officially and creditably connected with many organizations because of his keen interest in G. A. R. affairs. He was serving his twelfth year in Congress as a Representative from The Bronx, N. Y., when suddenly called hence. His work in Congress was particularly notable in connection with life insurance affairs; but he also earned the good will of his constituents by close attention to their local matters, as shown by repeated elections with large majorities. In 1913, when the income tax was proposed and debated, he strongly opposed that section which put a tax upon "dividends of surplus," and was markedly influential in securing its elimination. While many men exerted themselves to this end, no one was more powerful than he; and life insurance owes him a debt of gratitude for vigorous and unselfish service, which was politically at his personal risk, his course being the expression of a guiding principle that he would not ignore.

Personally he was most attractive. His was a broad, generous, sympathetic nature that looked upon the world with loving eyes that were animated by a desire to serve and amend. Intellectually he was strong and of determined purpose in advocating what he esteemed to be wholly right, and yet with that old-time grace and courtesy that wounded no sensibility and gathered friends rather than critics and opponents. As husband, father, friend, in all social and business relations, he measured to the full standard of a man. Kind, patient, gentle, and forgiving, courageous in adversity, simple and unpretentious in prosperity, a thoroughly faithful and honorable man in all his dealings, we of his chosen company deplore his loss as an irreparable personal affliction.

HENRY C. LIPPINCOTT.

MAY 4, 1915.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

RESOLUTIONS UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED AT A REGULAR MEETING OF THE
HOLY NAME SOCIETY OF THE CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF MERCY, FORD-
HAM, N. Y., MAY 9, 1915.

"Resolved, That the Holy Name Society of the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Fordham, N. Y., deplores the loss sustained in the death of our late brother, the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. We extend to his family our heartfelt sorrow at their grief, and assure them of our sympathy. In him the Holy Name Society has lost an energetic member, the church a model Catholic, the people of our borough an untiring servant, and the country a most patriotic and devoted citizen. But while our hearts are wrung with the sense of our loss, we glory in the confident hope that his life, spent for the glory of his God, his church, and his country, has earned for him, at the hands of his Maker, a richly earned reward; be it further

"Resolved, That the society offer up its monthly holy communion on the second Sunday of June, 1915, for the repose of his soul; and be it further

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, suitably engrossed, be presented to his family."

ALFRED J. AMEND,
JOHN J. DALTON,
WILLIAM J. DALY,
WILLIAM T. GILROY,
ALOYSIUS M. TIGHE.
Committee.

RESOLUTIONS UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED AT A REGULAR MEETING OF THE
TAXPAYERS' ALLIANCE OF THE BOROUGH OF THE BRONX, CITY OF
NEW YORK, MAY 12, 1915.

"Whereas it has pleased an all-wise God to remove from our midst by death the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN on May 3, 1915; and

"Whereas the Borough of The Bronx and the country at large have lost in him one of the most distinguished Representatives in Congress, an untiring and honorable business man, an intellectual and brilliant orator, an honored soldier, and a warm and loyal friend and comrade: Be it therefore

"Resolved, That the Taxpayers' Alliance in meeting assembled herewith tender to his bereaved widow and children their sincere

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

sorrow and regret at his sudden and unexpected demise; and be it further

“Resolved, That these resolutions be engrossed and delivered to them as a token of our deep-felt sympathy.”

TAXPAYERS' ALLIANCE OF THE BOROUGH OF THE BRONX,

GEORGE M. SCHULTZ,

President.

HARRY ROBITZEK,

E. L. FRANZ,

ARTHUR ARBANDER,

Committee.

NEW YORK, *June 4, 1915.*

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY GUIDING STAR COUNCIL, NO. 212, KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, UPON THE DEATH OF HON. SIR KNIGHT JOSEPH A. GOULDEN ON MAY 3, 1915.

Whereas it has pleased God to remove from this world Brother JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, a charter member of this council, who from its very beginning, notwithstanding his other many and varied activities, took an earnest and unceasing interest in its welfare and, by his loyalty and encouragement, materially advanced its usefulness and prosperity; and

Whereas Congressman GOULDEN has rendered his country and his community long and distinguished patriotic and public service, and has also wrought great and lasting benefit to our honored order in ably advocating its principles and objects, and particularly in his successful work for the erection of the great memorial in the National Capital to our patron, the discoverer of America; and

Whereas our departed friend has commanded our emulation and respect by his exemplary practical Catholicity at all times and places, and won our admiration and love by his kindly advice and genial disposition: Therefore be it

Resolved, That we do hereby express our heartfelt grief at the sudden passing of our renowned and well-beloved member and of the loss suffered thereby by our country, our order, and our council; and be it further

Resolved, That we honor and cherish the memory of JOSEPH A. GOULDEN in our hearts and our prayers as of one especially deserving of our gratitude; and be it further

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the record of this council and that an engrossed copy thereof be presented to the bereaved widow and family of our lamented brother as an evidence of our sympathy for them and as a reminder of our attachment to him in life and our memory of him in death.

JOSEPH POLCHINSKI,

Grand Knight.

MICHAEL A. DOWNS,

Recorder.

MINUTES ADOPTED BY THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., PHILADELPHIA, ON THE DEATH OF COL. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN.

It having pleased Almighty God to remove from this world our late member, COL. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, the board of trustees of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Philadelphia, desires to record on its minutes an expression of its high appreciation of the many lovable and admirable qualities of the deceased.

While a member of this board but for a brief period, his connection with the company as its supervisor of eastern agencies and later as general agent during a period of more than 40 years brought him into close relation with and endeared him to the entire management of the Penn Mutual.

The confidence and respect in which he was held by all who knew him was evidenced by the many positions of public honor he was called upon to fill, in all of which he performed his duties with great credit and dignity. To be of service to others, he regarded as a pleasure rather than an obligation, and he was untiring in doing, without thought or hope of reward, kindnesses without number.

This board mourns his untimely demise, recognizing not only the loss which the company sustains through his death, but that of the public as well.

The members of the board of trustees desire to extend their sincere and heartfelt sympathies to the family of its departed member.

GEORGE K. JOHNSON,

President.

JOHN HUMPHREYS,

Secretary and Treasurer.

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY COUNTY COMMITTEE OF THE THIRTY-FIFTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.

Whereas the Almighty God in His wisdom has called to Himself our late beloved Congressman and fellow committeeman, Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN; and

Whereas Congressman GOULDEN, by a life devoted to the service of his country, his State, city, and borough, had gained for himself a noble reputation by his genial ways, his zeal, and his ability, endeared himself to all who knew him, and more especially to his friends, comrades, and acquaintances, and by his effort to build up and carry to success the great Democratic Party had won the admiration and esteem of the leaders of our party and the love and affection of the county committee of the thirty-fifth assembly district; now be it

Resolved, That while submitting to the will of the Almighty, we recognize in the death of Congressman JOSEPH A. GOULDEN the loss to the National Legislature of a wise and zealous Member; to the veterans of the late Civil War of a noble comrade and devoted friend; to the people of this city and borough of a public-spirited citizen; to the Democratic Party of an earnest advocate of the principles of Thomas Jefferson; to the members of the county committee of the thirty-fifth assembly district of an active and sincere fellow worker; and to the members of his bereaved family of a devoted husband and father; and be it further

Resolved by the members of the county committee of the thirty-fifth assembly district in meeting assembled at the North End Democratic Club, on the 28th day of May, 1915, That we sincerely deplore our great loss and tender to his widow and children our deep sympathy in this their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That these preambles and resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this meeting and that a copy of them be engrossed, suitably framed, and presented to Mrs. Isabelle A. Goulden, as a tribute to the memory of her beloved husband, Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN.

JOHN MONAGHAN,

*Chairman, Democratic County Committee
of the Thirty-fifth Assembly District.*

JOSEPH I. BERRY,

*Executive Member, Democratic County Committee
of the Thirty-fifth Assembly District.*

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION OF P. S. No. 46,

Borough of The Bronx, N. Y., May 12, 1915.

Mrs. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN,

2433 Creston Avenue, New York City.

DEAR MRS. GOULDEN: At a meeting of the association held on Friday evening, May 7, 1915, the following resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas the Parents' Association of P. S. No. 46, Bronx, has learned with deep regret of the death of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, who was for many years an earnest friend of the public schools, beloved by pupils and teachers:

"Resolved, That this association offers this slight tribute to his memory, and extends to Col. GOULDEN's widow in her bereavement the sincere sympathy of its members.

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the president and secretary, be forwarded to Mrs. Goulden."

Offering you our deepest personal sympathy, we are,

Yours, most sincerely,

CHAS. C. MARRIN,

President.

HERBERT A. KNOX,

Secretary.

NEW YORK STATE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS' HOME,

Bath, Steuben County, N. Y.

IN MEMORIAM.

Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, president of the board of trustees of the New York State Soldiers and Sailors' Home, and the cherished friend of the members thereof, died in the city of Philadelphia, Pa., on the 3d day of May, 1915, at the age of 71 years.

In the full vigor of his strength, with mental powers unimpaired, with his work unfinished, without even the warning cry of pain or of weariness of mind, full of honors, beloved best by those who knew him best, his life went out and his earthly career was ended. He died as he lived, bravely facing life's duties, successfully bearing life's burdens, and "working out the things given him to do."

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN was in every essential the type of a man the world loves. Just and generous, courageous and conservative, upright and fair, tender and sympathetic of heart, with a mes-

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sage of good will to all, and of encouragement to his fellow men, he possessed a character worthy of all emulation and left memories to be cherished throughout all the many years to come.

Following the insistent impulses of his nature he ever sought graver duties and higher achievements. From early manhood he was almost continuously engaged in the service of the State and Nation.

In 1864 he enlisted in the United States Marine Corps and rose to be a noncommissioned officer in the service. In 1914 he was elected, for the sixth time, to membership of the American Congress, wherein he became a commanding figure and rendered service of great value to his country. He was appointed a member of this board in 1902, and at the time of his death was the oldest member in service. In 1914 he was elected its president.

In his official capacity he sought only the highest good of this institution and the permanent uplift of its members. He was beloved of his associates on this board, in his rare and genial presence all found pleasure and profit, and in his death each has sustained a personal and irreparable loss: Therefore

Resolved, That we, the members of this board, for ourselves and for the officers and members of this home, deeply deplore the untimely death of Col. GOULDEN, and record here our belief in his unqualified loyalty to this institution and to its officers and members, our faith in his integrity and uprightness as a man, and our admiration for his life and character.

Resolved, That this minute be made a part of the permanent records of this institution, and that a copy of the same be forwarded to the family of the deceased, to whom, for ourselves and for those whom we have the honor to represent, we extend our deepest sympathy and condolence.

Adopted July 15, 1915.

P. P. BUSH,
Acting President.
PETER SHERIDAN,
Secretary pro tempore.

IN MEMORIAM ON THE DEATH OF BROTHER JOSEPH A. GOULDEN.

[Resolutions unanimously adopted by Taneytown (Md.) Grange No. 184 in regular session, May 11, 1915.]

As we meet together this evening there is a profound sorrow because of the death of our brother Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, a great

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

statesman, a valiant soldier, a devout Christian, and a true neighbor. During the war he was an officer in the United States Navy. For several terms he was commander of the G. A. R. of New York.

The war for the Union over, in peace as in war, his time and talents were at the command of his country, and step by step again he rose from the humble voter in the ranks until an overwhelming majority of his fellow citizens called him to be a Member of the House of Representatives at Washington, D. C.

As a member of our grange, he always had its interest at heart and was one whose presence as master of ceremonies at the annual grange fair added largely to the success of the literary program.

In the Subordinate and Pomona Grange he was a mold of opinions and a director of thoughts. So long as this grange stands, so long will his influence exist and his loss be keenly felt.

Of the man there is no need to speak. His life was devoted to helping neighbors. The deep sense of personal loss with which his sudden demise struck all who knew him testifies more strongly to the hold he had upon the people he loved than could any mere empty words of grief; and from every heart, while torn with sorrow, comes the fitting epitaph: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

It is ordered that the charter of Taneytown Grange No. 184 be draped for 60 days, and that this memorial be entered upon the minutes of the grange, published in the Carroll Record, and a copy be sent to the family.

It is further ordered that a page in the annual Grange Fair Catalogue be set aside to his memory, and as a mark of respect for the public spirit he always manifested in the grange fair, be it ordered that August 10, 1915, at 10 a. m., the opening services of the fair shall be a memorial service; that the flag be raised at half-mast, and all exhibitors, concession people, and all business of any kind be suspended during said service and the public be invited to join in this service.

B. O. SLONAKER,
W. K. ECKER,
MILTON OHLER,
JOHN H. SHIRK,
CHAS. E. H. SHIRNER,
Committee.

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

THE PENN MUTUAL AGENCY ASSOCIATION.

The Penn Mutnal Agency Association has sustained a great loss in the death of Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, who for 36 years was closely identified with the company in many important capacities. The summons came to him on May 3, 1915, in the city of Philadelphia, where he had gone to attend meetings of the executive committee and the board of trustees. Col. GOULDEN first became associated with The Penn Mutnal Life Insurance Co. at Pittsburgh, Pa., on October 21, 1879, as superintendent of eastern agencies. Upon his removat in 1889 to New York City, he was appointed general agent. For many years he was vice president of The Penn Mutnal Agency Association and was acting president at the time of his death. He was elected a member of the board of trustees in October, 1914, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Col. Markoe, of Baltimore. He filled these responsible positions with distinguished ability and marked success. He was elected to Congress in 1902 from the most populous district in the country, and he served for five full terms and a portion of the sixth term. He was interested in many State movements for the public good. Every question that touched the people was his concern, and in all his labors he commanded the confidence and esteem of his associates. His gospel was the gospel of good cheer, and his gracious smite and warm hand grasp will be sadly missed. Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN served in the Navy during the Civil War. He was trustee for many years of the Soldiers and Sailors' Home and recently was president and had been officially and creditably connected with many organizations because of his keen interest in Grand Army affairs. In Col. GOULDEN's death we mourn the loss of an upright man, a loyal friend, a wise and faithful counselor.

Asleep amidst the familiar scenes of his summer home at Taneytown, Md., we bid him a long farewell. May he rest in sweet peace.

HUGH M. WILLET,
J. W. IREDELL, Jr.,
JAMES C. BIGGERT,
Committee.

OCTOBER 18, 1915.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

BOARD OF EDUCATION, BOROUGH OF THE BRONX.

NEW YORK, May 17, 1915.

Mrs. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN,

2433 Creston Avenue, New York City.

DEAR MRS. GOULDEN: In accordance with action taken by the board of education at its meeting held on May 12, I send you herewith a copy of the tribute to the late Mr. GOULDEN prepared by Mr. Frank D. Wilsey and unanimously adopted by the board by a rising vote.

In doing so I can not refrain from expressing my personal sympathy to you and your family. While I was not connected with the board of education when Mr. GOULDEN was a member, I met him on a number of occasions and was well aware of his deep interest in the public schools. It was always a pleasure to meet him, and I regret that my opportunities for doing so were not more frequent.

Again assuring you of my sympathy, I remain,

Very truly, yours,

A. EMERSON PALMER,
Secretary Board of Education.

It seems appropriate that action should be taken by the board of education with reference to the death of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, which occurred very suddenly in Philadelphia on May 3, 1915, because at various times he was officially connected with the public-school system, and also because of his deep interest, extending over many years, in the well-being of the schools of this city. He was apparently in good health and as active as usual in his customary pursuits up to the moment when he was stricken.

Mr. GOULDEN was born in Pennsylvania August 1, 1844. Before he attained his majority he enlisted in the Marine Corps of the United States Navy, serving therein in 1864 and 1865. In 1892 he was appointed by Mayor Hugh J. Grant a member of the board of education of the former city of New York, and was active in its work for his term of three years, 1893-1895, being a member of the committees on teachers, sites and new buildings, school furniture, nomination of trustees, supplies and school system, and also a member of the executive committee of the College of the City of New York

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In 1902 he was appointed a member of the local school board of district No. 25, and was chairman of that board until October, 1903, when he resigned, prior to taking his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington. Mr. GOULDEN served as a Member of Congress from March 4, 1903, until his death, with the exception of one term.

Having been a teacher in early life, Mr. GOULDEN's interest in everything relating to the public schools was intense, regardless of whether or not he was officially connected with the educational department. One instance of this interest is found in the work which he undertook some 15 years ago in providing busts of George Washington for the schools in the Borough of The Bronx. In 1901 Mr. Frank Tilford presented copies of the Houdon bust of Washington to all the public schools in Manhattan. Shortly thereafter a movement was started in the interest of The Bronx schools, of which Mr. GOULDEN was the most active promoter.

Mr. GOULDEN served as a member of the board of managers of the State Reformatory at Morganza, Pa.; as a member of the board of trustees at the soldiers' home at Bath, N. Y.; and was secretary of the commission which erected the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument on Riverside Drive.

In the death of Mr. GOULDEN the public schools of this city, and especially those of The Bronx, have lost a most sincere well-wisher and supporter, and not a few of our principals, teachers, and pupils must feel that they have lost a personal friend.

"Resolved, That the foregoing be adopted as an inadequate expression of the feeling entertained by the board of education by reason of the lamented death of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, and that a copy of the same be transmitted to his family."

MOSHOLU CATHOLIC CLUB.

At a regular meeting of the Mosholu Catholic Club, held Tuesday evening, May 4, 1915, the following preambles and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN having departed this life on May 3, 1915; and

"Whereas he always was a loyal friend and supporter of this club; and

"Whereas the members of this club desire to express their deep sorrow upon his sudden death; be it

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

"Resolved, That the members of the Mosholu Catholic Club keenly feel his loss and hereby tender to his family their heartfelt sympathy and condolence in this hour of their bereavement; and be it further

"Resolved, That these resolutions be spread at length upon the minutes of this meeting and a copy forwarded to the family of the late Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN."

MOSHOLU CATHOLIC CLUB,
By FRANK J. GOSO,
JAMES M. MORAN,
DANIEL O'SULLIVAN,
Committee.

NEW YORK, *May 10, 1915.*

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE HARLEM LUNCHEON ASSOCIATION.

Whereas on the 3d day of May, 1915, Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN departed this life, and, by resolution duly passed at the meeting of the Harlem Luncheon Association, held on the 12th day of May, 1915, it was

Resolved, That out of respect to the memory of the deceased gentleman suitable action should be taken to mark the high regard in which he was held during his lifetime.

Resolved, That we deeply deplore his death and extend to his widow and children our deep sympathy in the hour of their great grief.

Resolved, That a copy of these preambles and resolutions be forwarded to the widow of the deceased gentleman.

Attest:

C. H. FULLER, *Secretary.*

MEMORIAL OF THE BRONX BOARD OF TRADE.

[Prepared and presented by Hon. James L. Wells.]

At a regular meeting of The Bronx Board of Trade, held this 26th day of May, 1915, the following memorial concerning the death of Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, which occurred on Monday, the 3d day of May, was unanimously adopted and copies thereof, signed by the president and attested by the secretary, were directed to be transmitted to the family of the deceased and to the public press.

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

MEMORIAL.

“The members of The Bronx Board of Trade, in the city of New York, hereby express and record their profound sorrow for the great loss which they, in common with people of our borough, city, State, and Nation, have experienced in the sudden death of Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, the distinguished Representative of the twenty-third district of New York in the Congress of the United States, a charter member and for many years an active vice president and a faithful and conscientious director of this organization.

“The life of Col. GOULDEN is a splendid illustration of a noble patriotic American citizen. As a volunteer in the war for the preservation of the Union, as a public instructor and a life-long champion of popular education, as a manager of the Pennsylvania State Reformatory, as the secretary of the commission that erected the beautiful Soldiers and Sailors’ Monument on Riverside Drive, as a trustee of the New York Soldiers and Sailors’ Home, as a commissioner of education of the city of New York, as a Representative in Congress for 12 years, and as a member of this board, deeply interested in the development of The Bronx, Col. GOULDEN rendered services of inestimable value to the people.

“He was assiduous and untiring in the performance of his public duties and conspicuous for his intelligence, his wide experience, his sincerity of purpose, his sound judgment, and his moral courage. His genial manner and his uniform courtesy, his innumerable acts of kindness, his broad and liberal views, his generous consideration of the opinion and the rights of others, his purity of life, and his unswerving belief in an overruling Providence guiding the destiny of men and nations—these are the qualities that endeared him to the people. These are the essential elements of his character that will long perpetuate his memory.

“‘The night dew that falls,
 Though in silence it weeps,
Shall brighten with verdure
 The grave where he sleeps;
And the tear that we shed,
 Though in silence it rolls,
Shall long keep his memory
 Green in our souls.’

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

"The members of The Bronx Board of Trade, individually and as a body, tender their sincere and deepest sympathy to the bereaved widow and family of Col. GOULDEN. In recognition of his many important public services and as further testimony to the nobility of his manhood and the high esteem in which the memory of our departed associate is held, it is hereby directed that this memorial be inscribed in full upon the records of this board."

POTOMAC COUNCIL, KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *May 15, 1915.*

Mrs. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN,

2433 Creston Avenue, Bronx, New York City.

DEAR MRS. GOULDEN: At the regular meeting of Potomac Council, Knights of Columbus, of a recent date, the attention of the council was called to the demise of your highly esteemed husband.

In behalf of the council, I was directed to convey to you the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of the council, and to express to you the great loss our order has sustained in his sudden departure from this life.

We are not unmindful of the great work he accomplished in presenting and by his untiring energy having the Columbus Monument bill passed by the United States Congress. It is with a deep sense of gratitude we recall his successful efforts in this matter.

To some of us who knew him personally, and had an opportunity to appreciate his noble and lofty character, we can but say the world has lost a noble man.

Trusting the good Lord may comfort you in the time of your great loss, and again extending our sincere sympathy, we are,

Very truly and sincerely, yours,

POTOMAC COUNCIL, No. 433, K. OF C.,
P. L. O'BRIEN, *Recorder.*

BROOKLYN, *May 12, 1915.*

Mrs. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, *New York.*

DEAR MADAM: This post instructed me to convey to you our deep and hearty sympathy in your recent bereavement.

Very sincerely, yours,

W. C. PECKHAM, *Adjutant.*

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

THE BRONX CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

BRONX CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
New York, May 29, 1915.

Mrs. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN,
2433 Creston Avenue, Bronx.

DEAR MADAM: In compliance with the will of the chamber I have the honor of presenting the following resolution recently adopted:

"Whereas Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, a resident of The Bronx for most of his life, a Member of Congress for a long number of years, and always identified with and working for not only the interests of The Bronx, but those of the entire American people, has suddenly passed away; and

"Whereas the members of The Bronx Chamber of Commerce, in meeting held this 22d day of May, 1915, do recognize the true worth of the deceased: Therefore be it

"Resolved, That the members of the said chamber of commerce unanimously, and with heartfelt sympathy, extend to Mrs. Joseph A. Goulden and family their condolences."

Respectfully, yours,

J. M. TAYLOR, *Secretary.*

LADIES' AUXILIARY NO. 1.

NEW YORK CITY, May 17, 1915.

Mrs. J. A. GOULDEN,
2433 Creston Avenue, Fordham.

DEAR MADAM: In behalf of the members of Ladies' Auxiliary No. 1 I beg to extend to you our heartfelt sympathy for the death of your dearly beloved husband. He was the true friend of all who needed him and will be mourned by many. In your great bereavement we trust it will be a comfort to you to feel that those whom God wishes most He calls suddenly to Him.

In sympathy and hoping God will lighten your grief, we beg to remain,

Sincerely, your friends,

LADIES' AUXILIARY NO. 1.
KATE L. WHITE,
Recording Secretary.

Mr. BENNET. I ask unanimous consent that during the next five legislative days those who were present and

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE GOULDEN

those who for one reason or another are detained from this hall to-day may have leave to extend their remarks in the Record upon the life, character, and public services of the late Col. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Hulbert). The gentleman from New York asks unanimous consent that the Members of the House may have five legislative days within which to extend their remarks in the Record. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted, the House will stand adjourned.

Accordingly, at 1 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m., the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, January 24, 1916, at 12 o'clock noon.

SATURDAY, *February 5, 1916.*

Mr. BENNET. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to print in the Record, in connection with the GOULDEN memorial exercises, a very brief letter from Mr. GOULDEN's predecessor, ex-Congressman Ayres.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New York asks unanimous consent to print in the Record a letter from Mr. GOULDEN's predecessor, ex-Congressman Ayres. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The following is the letter referred to:

DEAR MR. BENNET: It is a privilege to be allowed to add a few words which can only too feebly express the regret we all have felt at the untimely removal from earthly scenes of activity of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN. His sudden death was a shock to the district, to the city, and to the State of New York.

He was indeed a most useful Representative, and in his death the twenty-third congressional district of New York City sustained an irreparable loss. He was enthusiastically faithful to his duties as a Representative in Congress. No project for the

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

benefit of the Borough of The Bronx failed to receive his prompt sanction and his unwavering support.

His wide acquaintance, his unvarying cheerfulness, and his great ability made him not only personally popular but exceedingly useful to every project to which his attention was turned.

STEVEN B. AYRES.

TO HON. WILLIAM S. BENNET,

House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH BY MR. MICHAEL J. CORCORAN

MR. BENNET. Mr. Speaker, under leave to print, I insert the following biographical sketch of the life of the late JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, prepared by Michael J. Corcoran, his secretary continuously for 25 years:

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN was descended from that famous and sturdy "Pennsylvania Dutch" stock, which has been the backbone of several American Commonwealths for over two centuries. He was of the sixth generation on his father's side from Samuel Goulden or Gulden, who came from the German Palatinate prior to 1710 and settled in New Holland, Lancaster County, Pa. On his mother's side he was of the fifth generation from Valentine Wivell or Weybel, also from the Palatinate, who settled at Goshenhoppen, Berks County, Pa., about 1750. Some of JOSEPH A. GOULDEN's ancestors, and many of his relatives in the five and six generations before him, took part in the Revolutionary and other American wars; they were mainly farmers, owned and tilled their own lands, lived long, reared large families, walked in the fear of God and the love of their country, and proved themselves ideal citizens.

JOSEPH A. GOULDEN inherited every splendid trait of his race and forefathers, and ably acquitted himself of his noble inheritance. He was born near Littlestown, Adams County, Pa., on August 1, 1844, the oldest of the four children of William Goulden and Mary Ann Wivell. His date of birth is in the baptismal record of St. Aloysius's Church, of Littlestown. In March, 1855, when in his eleventh year, he removed with his parents to the farm near Taneytown, Carroll County, Md., which thereafter was the home town of the family.

He led the usual life of a farmer's son, and his early educational opportunities were limited to the usual four months of district school in the winters, which he attended faithfully until he was 15 years old. In 1860 Prof. Andrew McKinney, a strong and sterling character, organized in Taneytown, Md., the select school known as Eagleton Institute; and in September, 1860, at the age of 16, JOSEPH A. GOULDEN entered this institute and remained until October, 1862, under the instruction of the efficient and zealous McKinney, who made such an impression on his student that for the rest of his life the latter always held his teacher in the highest esteem and most affectionate regard.

In October, 1862, at age 18, JOSEPH A. GOULDEN began teaching in Ashbrook Academy, Littlestown, Pa., where he taught for two winters, until the early part of May, 1864, taking some special instructions himself in the summer of 1863. In November of 1863 he heard President Lincoln deliver his famous address on the battle field of Gettysburg, standing within a few feet of the orator and always retaining a vivid recollection of the wonderful event. That speech so crystallized his thoughts about the war that his school-teaching lost most of its charm that winter, and in May of 1864 he went to Philadelphia and enlisted as a private in the United States Marine Corps.

He served on various ships of the North Atlantic, Potomac River, and James River Squadrons, took part in the hot fight at Drewrys Bluff and in various engagements with the Confederate batteries on the southern shore of the Potomac and in various fights and skirmishes. He was made a noncommissioned officer, and when mustered out with an honorable discharge on March 1, 1866, in his twenty-second year, he declined an appointment as a second lieutenant in the Regular Army.

He went home to Taneytown and entered the school of his old and beloved teacher McKinney in order to pursue special studies in which he was deeply interested. In September of that year, 1866, he went to teach in Toms Creek Academy, near Emmitsburg, Pa.; a year later, in November, 1867, at the request of many of the prominent citizens and families of Emmitsburg, a town of 2,000 people, he opened a select school and continued it with marked success for two years.

In March, 1869, he went to Mill Creek (Bunker Hill), Berkeley County, W. Va., taking with him his young wife, Isabelle Allwein, distantly related to him through descent from old Pennsylvania families intermarried with the earlier generations of Gouldens and Wivells. He was married on December 26, 1866, in St. Mary's Church, Lebanon, Pa., by the Rev. J. H. Boetzkes.

At Mill Creek he was again teaching, and reverting to his old love of farming during spare time. In November, 1870, he removed to Martinsburg, county seat of Berkeley County, W. Va., to become the principal of St. Joseph's Parochial School, under the rectorship of Rev. John J. Kain, afterwards bishop of Wheeling, W. Va., and archbishop of St. Louis, Mo. While in Martinsburg the spare time he formerly devoted to farming he now gave to real estate and insurance, trying his hand at these for the first time, and as evidence of his untiring energy and ambition he also studied law, working and studying day and night.

As the insurance business seemed to furnish the best opportunities for his natural talents, he decided to devote himself to it exclusively, and removed to Lebanon, Pa., in May, 1872, where he spent three years actively engaged in his new business. In March, 1875, still engaged in the life insurance business, he moved to the seventeenth ward of Pittsburgh, Pa.; he was then in his thirty-first year,

thoroughly equipped and experienced, and a new and broader phase of his life began.

His ability as an insurance man was so marked that on October 21, 1879, he was appointed superintendent of eastern agencies for The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., and for the remainder of his life, some 35½ years, he remained in the service of that company as superintendent of agents, general agent and manager, and member of the board of trustees. In his new position he traveled extensively in the Eastern, Middle, and Southern Atlantic States, appointed agents, aided them to secure business, filled them with his own overpowering enthusiasm and energy, and left unforgettable impressions of his cheerful disposition and remarkable personality.

He became interested in the Emerald Beneficial Association, a fraternal, social, insurance, and beneficial organization then spreading rapidly in western Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, and New York; he soon became State president of it, and national president; of its semimonthly publication, *The Vindicator*, he became editor and publisher. He traveled considerably also in the interest of the "E. B. A.," organized branches, addressed meetings, and filled the whole organization with the fire of his energy.

The politics of his time had also strong appeals for him, and he had acquired, in his first few years in Pittsburgh, the reputation of being a very effective public speaker, ready at a moment's notice to discuss the issues of a campaign, with an unfailing flow of language, and in a happy and convincing way.

His various activities as a life insurance man, as head of a widely known beneficial and fraternal society, as a newspaper editor, as a Democratic orator of undoubted ability; the constantly spreading circle of his friends made on extensive travels; his genius at organizing agency

forces, branches of fraternal orders, and political mass meetings, soon brought him into great prominence as one of Pittsburgh's leading citizens.

In 1882 he was appointed one of the managers of the State Reform School at Morgantown, Pa., by Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic governor of Pennsylvania. Gov. Pattison had received warm, active, and unselfish support in a number of stirring meetings organized and addressed by his Pittsburgh admirer; the two men, so like in their great popularity and in their devotion to public causes, were ever after warm personal friends. On this board of managers JOSEPH A. GOULDEN served for four years.

In 1886 he was unanimously selected by the Democrats of Pittsburgh's seventeenth ward and other parts of the forty-fourth Pennsylvania senatorial district as candidate for State senator. The district was Republican by about 12,000, but he came so near to upsetting this margin by a remarkably active campaign, cutting the 12,000 down to 1,500, that he gave the successful Republican candidate, Ex-State Senator John C. Newmeyer, an old political "war horse," the scare of his political life.

But the call of a wider field was stirring him, and he was already pruning his wings for a larger flight. In 1888 he announced his intention of leaving Pittsburgh and going to New York, and he secured the appointment as general agent in that city for his company, The Penn Mutual Life. Pittsburgh considered his going as a public loss, and a public banquet was tendered to him at the old Seventh Avenue Hotel, attended by the mayor, postmaster, a host of city officials, and prominent business men. The speeches voiced the regret of the citizens, yet wished their fellow townsman Godspeed. A suitably inscribed and gem-studded gold watch and chain were presented, now the heirlooms of one of his grandsons.

In October, 1889, when 45 years old, he came to New York and settled in the old Fordham section, the old college town of Poe fame, then a part of the annexed district or "North Side" of New York City. He lived in Fordham for the remainder of his life, over 25 years. As the general agent of The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co. he was successful from the start; but almost immediately his passion to be doing things for his neighbors and friends led him again into public prominence. He joined the Fordham Club and was selected chairman of its public improvement committee; he organized meetings to advocate needed improvements and inaugurated the plan of taking committees away down town to appear before the city officials and heads of departments to personally present the facts as to improvements, and to keep at it until the improvements were actually obtained.

He then started organizing taxpayers' associations in the other sections of the annexed district, arranging mass meetings for sorely needed civic improvements and taking committees on visits to the city officials to bring into actual being the needed improvements. In a few years he had organized these taxpayers' associations in nearly every section of the twenty-third and twenty-fourth wards, and the next forward step was the combination of all of these local associations into a general one, known as the Taxpayers' Alliance, of which he was the organizer and first president, presiding over it for four years. As it represented practically the entire "North Side" and had behind it the approval of every inhabitant and the propaganda of a very large membership in the local societies, this alliance became a powerful factor in public improvements and the record of its achievements a remarkable one. There was not a single one of these achievements in which he was not personally and directly instrumental.

He also joined the Democratic club of his district and was promptly appointed chairman of the speakers' committee; in the course of a few campaigns it could be said that there was not a single Democratic political meeting in any part of the district that he did not address or preside over, and most of them he organized, gathering together the audiences and arranging for the speakers.

Another consuming passion of his life found free play almost from the moment of his advent in Fordham; that was his interest in education and the schools. He visited the public school in Fordham, impelled by his old love of teaching, and delivered to the pupils one of those short and brilliant talks that made such indelible impressions on their minds. He visited other schools, and his visits at each became frequent; it soon became his daily habit to visit some school at the assembly hour and to urge some civic virtue for the adoption of the pupils; he appeared at every graduation exercise that he could possibly arrange to attend, and the principals in time began to so arrange the hours and days for these exercises that he could take in every one of them in succession all over the two wards of the annexed district. He grew to know every teacher and school official and almost every child in every school; in the course of years he followed their careers from class to class, from lower to higher grades, from grammar to high school and college. The pupils themselves, as well as the teachers, came to consider him almost a permanent part of the school system, always present to aid and encourage and enthuse them, to stir up pride in their studies and ambition to succeed in life.

He carried on all of these activities, and many others that came to his hand, simultaneously; his enormous activity and energy enabled him to crowd into each day the events which ordinarily would not fit into six days. And he did not neglect his insurance business nor his home

garden at Fordham, which he planted and cultivated as though he had no other interest in life, and from which he produced a fine crop of vegetables and flowers each year, thus giving rein to another of his life's passions—farming.

He became so well known as a friend of the schools and as chief advocate of public improvements, and acquired such fame among city officials as the leader of incessant committees demanding and obtaining improvements, that he had only been in Fordham three years when Mayor Hugh J. Grant, in November, 1892, appointed him a school commissioner, or member of the city's board of education. During nearly four years' service as commissioner he was a very active member of six subcommittees of the board, did an immense amount of school work, and made an incredibly large number of visits to schools all over the city, attending the morning assemblies, graduation exercises, and those arranged to celebrate the National and State holidays. He obtained the approval of the board for the first pension plan in favor of superannuated teachers; and started patriotic instruction or military training in the schools.

With the aid of several of the more sympathetic principals he organized uniformed companies of boys, and had officers of the Army and National Guard instruct them in military tactics after school hours on certain days and on Saturdays; where this could not be done, he had color guards of boys organized to take charge of the school flag, to be displayed at morning assembly and solemnly saluted by the entire school, boys and girls. Meanwhile he had joined Winfield Scott Hancock Post of the Grand Army of the Republic; and he soon had the Grand Army of the Republic posts purchase and officially present American flags to the schools. These presentation ceremonies, in which a squad of old veterans, in their

Army uniforms, handed over to the proud color guard of the school the glorious emblem of patriotism and love of country, were solemn spectacles and object lessons that the pupils never forgot. Commissioner GOULDEN was always the motive power from beginning to end, and he never rested until practically every post had presented one or more flags, and until every school had such a flag, with its ceremony of presentation and acceptance, and the custom inaugurated of saluting it daily.

The idea of patriotic instruction and military training did not grow rapidly, for want of instructors and press of other studies on the children's time, but he managed to have a number of schools organize and equip uniformed companies of boys, who took part in the parades on Memorial Day and on other occasions, especially when the Grand Army of the Republic would also parade. And to this day no public celebration or parade is complete in New York without its section of children.

His Grand Army of the Republic comrades soon elected him post commander, and in 1896, just as his term as school commissioner was expiring, he was elected chairman of the memorial committee, the central body, composed of all the Grand Army of the Republic posts of the whole city of New York. Finding that as chairman of the memorial committee he was also a member of the commission designated by law to erect a memorial monument to the city's toll of heroes in the Civil War, and as the commission, with an appropriation of \$300,000, had practically done nothing for want of the man with time to devote to it, he promptly assumed the task, had the commission organized, was elected its secretary, and never ceased in his efforts, practically alone and single handed, until the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument on Riverside Drive was a beautiful reality. The monument was dedicated and formally presented to the city in 1902,

and the ceremonies were almost a personal tribute to the secretary of the commission.

In 1897, when his increasing public duties made it appear that his life insurance business might suffer through lack of attention, he took into partnership his son, Maurice E. Goulden, already successful as manager of another company. His son from that time forward assumed most of the burdens and office duties of the business of J. A. Goulden & Son as general agents of The Penn Mutual Life, and this devotion and loyalty enabled the father to give an ever larger amount of time and attention to civic and public matters.

These now included, among all the others previously referred to, his chairmanship of the local school board of the twenty-fifth city district, for almost two years; and his membership in the board of trustees of the New York State Soldiers and Sailors' Home, at Bath, N. Y. On the latter board he was appointed in 1902, and served continuously to his death, at which time he was the president of the board and its member oldest in service. For years he was vice president of The Penn Mutual Agency Association, composed of the managers and general agents of the company throughout the entire country; he presided at many of its meetings and at the meetings of its executive committee, and took an active part in all the projects for the good of the company and the business, and in 1914 became the president of the association. He was a vice president of the North Side Board of Trade, composed of the leading business men of the twenty-third and twenty-fourth wards. He was a trustee of the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, in Fordham, from 1893 until his death.

At the time he came to New York, and on various later occasions when suggestions were made as to possible political offices to which he might be called, he said to his

son, and to others as the occasion served, that he had but one political ambition, and that was to serve the people as their Representative in Congress. He said that if the people would elect him a Member of Congress the dream of his life would be realized. He was so widely known in 1902, yet had so persistently refused to be considered for the usual political offices, that it was felt he had no ambition to be elected to public office; but always he had the one ambition, without a thought that it might ever be fulfilled, of serving the people in Congress.

When, as a result of the census of 1900 and the subsequent reapportionment of the State, The Bronx became a congressional district by itself, instead of being torn between Westchester County and New York City, the entire Democracy, as though one man, turned to him as the party candidate for Member of Congress from the new eighteenth district, and suddenly the dreams of his whole life seemed to crystallize into reality. He went into the campaign with his heart on fire with enthusiasm, with all the exaltation of a prophet. Some of his armies of friends, chiefly Republicans, wavered for a moment, unable to grasp the idea that the unselfish friend of every public movement, their leader in every inch of the way to civic improvement in The Bronx regardless of parties or interests, could be just a Democrat; but the wavering was only for a moment, and he was elected by a handsome majority of votes in a district with a larger population than any other congressional district in the United States.

He was reelected in 1904, 1906, and 1908, always with handsome majorities. In 1910 he positively refused to be a candidate for reelection, stating in a public speech that it was time to give others a chance to serve the people in exalted places.

But in 1912, after another reapportionment of the State based on the 1910 census, when The Bronx was to be the

major portion of two congressional districts, the Democrats of the more northerly district, in which he lived, so prevailed upon him that he consented to be a candidate for Member of Congress in the new twenty-third district. His triumph in the primaries was only a prelude to a greater triumph in the election.

In 1913, when the growing size and importance of The Bronx compelled the parties to take account of Bronx men in the selection of the greater city's three chief officers—mayor, comptroller, and president of the board of aldermen—the Democrats had the distinction of being the first party to make the recognition. In spite of his most strenuous efforts to avoid it, he very reluctantly acceded to the practically unanimous demand of the party and of the people and became the candidate for president of the board of aldermen; he made the campaign with all of his old-time energy and enthusiasm, but went down to defeat with his party, his personality having nothing whatever to do with the defeat.

But in 1914 he was again elected a Member of Congress for the sixth time; he had served two months of this sixth term when he died suddenly in Philadelphia on May 3, 1915.

Many new honors had come to him. He was elected a trustee of The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., then an institution with assets of \$140,000,000 to be administered; he was a trustee of the New York Catholic Protectory, and took a deep interest in the education and industrial training of its army of boys and girls; he was vice president of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association and labored hard to complete The Bronx link of that commercial waterway which was to protect and develop American trade and commerce.

He was loaded with many honors, and yet with a multitude of cares for the people, when death visited him. He

never flinched nor failed toward the end, never faltered in the face of duty, could not be persuaded that age or other conditions could hamper his energy or lessen his activity; he died in the full tide of pulsing life, while living strenuously, while on his way blithely and joyfully to attend a meeting of the trustees of his beloved insurance company, after 35½ years of ministrations to its widows and orphans.

He cared little for fame, as such, or for the opinion of posterity; but the wonderful outpouring of tributes occasioned by his death would have gladdened his heart could he have but known. Most touching of all were the processions of school children who could not understand that there was an end of the friend who seemed to be with them unceasingly; and of the old soldiers who seemed to feel that their last prop was gone; and of thousands of men and women who looked upon him as the solver of all their problems, the friend in all emergencies, the cheerful helper in every extremity. In his old home town—Taneytown, Md.—when his body was brought there with all the pomp and panoply of a congressional funeral service, where he knew personally every man, woman, and child, the mourning was profound and intense; all business was suspended for the whole day, and absolutely the whole town turned out to publicly mourn for their great dead. On May 6, 1915, he was buried in the family plot, among seven generations of his family, in soil seven times sacred to him.

The one great outstanding fact of his life, the great principle which underlay his every activity, the key to his achievements, was his unselfish devotion to other people and the people's interests. The life insurance business appealed keenly to him, because it meant protection to widows and orphans; it meant thrift and old-age funds for everyone; teaching meant the preparation of the ris-

ing generation for their part in life, for their carrying on of the duties of civilization; his war experience was prompted by a like impulse to be of service to others. He was always impelled unconsciously to be up and doing for others; and, while there were times when it seemed as though this would overwhelm him and his own beloved ones with disaster, his great faith in ultimate good overcame all perils and troubles, and the great tide of his life would again run on for the public good. He never had a selfish thought for himself nor for his own future; his heart beat itself out for others.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

TUESDAY, *December 7, 1915.*

Mr. WILLIAMS. Mr. President, it becomes my sad duty to announce that in the time intervening between the adjournment of the last Congress and the convening of this Congress three distinguished citizens of the Republic, Members of the House of Representatives, have died—the Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, of New York; the Hon. WILLIAM M. BROWN, of Pennsylvania; and the Hon. SAMUEL ANDREW WITHERSPOON, of the State of Mississippi. I move, as a fitting tribute to the memory of the deceased Members of the House of Representatives, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Friday, December 10, 1915, at 12 o'clock meridian.

THURSDAY, *December 16, 1915.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions on the death of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

MONDAY, *January 24, 1916.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions of the House on the death of Hon. JOSEPH A. GOULDEN, late a Representative from the State of New York.



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